No. 555. VIRGINIA
STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES
TURKISH No. 444

A LESSON IN ECONOMY. See Page 12.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVII. No. 730. SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

SHOP AT Lipton's FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

LAST CHANCE TO WIN DERBY £1,000

A Standard for Condensed Milk.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday, Mr. Doyle (Newcastle North) asked the Minister of Health if he can state what progress has been made by the Committee set up to inquire into the determination of a standard for condensed milk; and if he will take early steps to prevent the importation or manufacture of condensed milk with low standards of fat to the great detriment of the consumer.

Dr. Addison: "I understand that the Committee has held a number of meetings and has nearly completed the taking of evidence. The matter will have my careful attention when the report of the Committee is received."

Vide Daily Press, 8th May, 1920.

By Appointment to H.M. The King.

UNTIL THE GOVERNMENT FIXES A STANDARD

resolutely refuse to buy any inferior brands introduced during CONTROL at a Flat price regardless of CREAM or WATER contents

UNLESS YOU WANT TO BUY WATER AT PRICE OF MILK

Appearances are deceptive to the casual purchaser, who cannot tell, by looking at condensed milk, how much CREAM—for which he pays—it contains or HOW MUCH WATER—which costs nothing.

NESTLÉ'S MILK

IS STILL THE RICHEST IN CREAM

It was always the lowest in price all through the scarcity, and now costs a little more than inferior brands only because there is no legal standard for "Condensed Milk," and also that we are compelled to pay about 1/4d. per lb. for the same sugar (that we use in our large British production) for which you were paying 10d. per lb.

NESTLÉ'S MILK is the BEST therefore the CHEAPEST,

and although cost of sugar has again risen there will be NO INCREASE in price of Nestlé's while present stocks last.

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Makes you fit; keeps you fit
and ensure good health.

In tins, of grocers, stores, and all Boots' Branches.

SUTCLIFFE & BINGHAM, Ltd., MANCHESTER.

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is more convincing of their merit than any claims the printed page can make on their behalf.

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You drink Pure Old Brandy and the finest New Laid Eggs, scientifically blended, when you drink the Original Dutch Liqueur.
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Good-bye to sore, tired, aching feet—try TIZ and obtain instant relief.

"Walking never tires me—I use TIZ."

You need never suffer with foot troubles again—if you use TIZ. For TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations that cause foot torture. The inflammation disappears, the pain in corns, bunions and chilblains vanishes like magic when you use TIZ.

TIZ gives instant relief, too. You don't have to wait,—your feet feel comfortable at once when you use TIZ. No more shoe tightness, no more limping in pain—TIZ brings wonderful ease to your tired feet.

Get a 1/3 box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired.

Refuse all substitutes. Look for "TIZ" on the box and W. L. DODGE, Ltd., 27, Chesterhouse Square, E.C.1.

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The best value obtainable anywhere. If not perfectly satisfied, money refunded without question. Numerous unsolicited testimonials.

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—*Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., &c.*

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Germolene is planned on the modern Aseptic system of treatment, and makes latest medical methods available in every home. The old antiseptic preparations are superseded by Germolene, which cures not merely by killing germs but by excluding germs, by cleansing the wound of all poisons and promoting natural healing. Germolene draws out wound poisons and impurities and keeps the ulcer or bad leg scientifically clean. The first dressing with Germolene allays pain and irritation, while its healing power is unprecedented.

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Germolene is matchless as a home remedy for

Eczema	Piles	Skin Eruptions
Psoriasis	Itching	Pimples
Rashes	Ringworm	Chapped Hands
Ulcers	Cuts & Burns	Chilblains

And all poisoned, itching and inflamed surfaces.

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Free Opinion and Instructive Book. For an opinion as to the suitability of Germolene in your case with treatise on skin ailments, address The VENO DRUG CO., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, MANCHESTER.

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just as all substitutes fall far short of BORWICK'S for making deliciously light pies, pastry, cakes, &c.

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BAKING POWDER

Insist on having BORWICK

HAVE YOUR SUIT T[illegible]

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It is true, with the Douglas Pruner, you can cut your own hair or trim it any length you like without any fear of making a botch of it even the first trial. You can even cut or trim your own hair far quicker and quite as good as a first-class barber, and your haircut won't cost a penny. It is nothing but a process of combing. You use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even no matter how much hair you wish to cut off. The Douglas Pruner trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck. It cuts the hair at the back and behind the ears with the greatest ease, just as you like and not as the barber likes. The Douglas Pruner is not a new experiment, its success is proved by the fact that there are nearly 20,000 in use in Great Britain alone. Do not doubt this. You can try the Douglas Pruner free for seven days. Send price 5s. 6d. for a Douglas Pruner complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 4s. 6d. to you without question. Send now before price advances to

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St. John's Lane, Gloucester. ADVT.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVII. No. 730. Week ending Saturday, May 29th, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

A Fine Joke.

We hope that the satirical-minded amongst our readers will observe the subtle and sinister joke contained in our poster this week—"A GREAT SWINDLE. By Horatio Bottomley."

Poor M.P.s!

So the Government does not "see its way" to grant provincial M.P.s a free railway pass, and an allowance for London expenses. But it can spare several millions for red coats and bearskin helmets for the New Army!

The Premier's Latest Triumph.

We are sorry the health of Mr. Lloyd George did not permit of his making a dramatic entrance into the House of Commons prior to the adjournment for Whitsun, and receive another ovation on his great triumph at Lympne—in acceding to every suggestion of the French Prime Minister!

"S'nice!"

The lady M.P. has been giving her opinion upon the men Members. "They are extraordinarily nice men," she says, but it appears that "whenever you stand up to attack immorality, drink, slums, etc., they hiss and sting like hornets, *and use every vile and filthy means they can.*" *What* nice men!

"Wait and See."

"We hope in the course of the present financial year to have the sum of at least £236,000,000 available for the reduction of debt,"—Mr. Austen Chamberlain in his Budget speech this year. "I venture to predict that not a penny piece will be paid in reduction of debt"—ourselves in Budget debate.

A City Mem.

We do not know whether our Financial Editor has dealt with the Consolidated Diamond Mines of South-West Africa, Ltd., but we beg to direct his attention to the fact that four of the Directors—viz., Dr. Lübbert and Messrs. Stauch, Fredow and Weiss—are specifically described in the recent prospectus as "Germans." We have not applied for shares.

A Ghastly Duty.

At Victoria Station the other day we met a party of "Tommies" who informed us that they were just proceeding to France on exhumation duty. We gathered that their work consists of transferring to military cemeteries the bodies of soldiers buried on battlefields in various isolated positions; but what we did not like to hear was that an instruction had been given that the boots of these dead heroes were in each case to be removed and preserved—presumably for subsequent sale. Surely a ghastly form of "economy"!

America and Armenia.

We are still awaiting the reply of America to the suggestion of the Supreme Council that she should accept a Mandatory for Armenia. We *don't* think!

A Public Defender.

We had no difficulty in obtaining leave to introduce our Bill for the appointment of a Public Defender—and we hope to get it through. Such an official is the natural corollary to the Public Prosecutor.

"Freedom of the Seas."

"The American navy by 1923 will dominate the seas. It will be capable of defeating the navies of any three nations combined, and will be superior to the British fleet." Thus declares the American Press. And we are still fooling about with the League of Nations.

YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO WIN OUR
£1,000
DERBY PRIZE
Free Coupon on page iii of Cover.

"Reconciliation."

"The Home Rule Debates are equivalent to throwing snowballs into Hell," said Mrs. Sheehy Skeffington the other day in the course of an inflammatory speech, delivered in London, to the members of the Fellowship of Reconciliation. But of course the "reconciliation" applies only to Germany and England; this precious body apparently approves of the fomentation of any trouble within the Empire which may result in letting off the Huns cheaply.

The Home Rule Bill.

By the way, the farce of discussing this measure still goes on—in a practically empty House, and with all sections utterly indifferent to its fate. The Government would be well advised to drop it.

Good for the Chancellor.

Eton Rural District Council permits its lady members to smoke at meetings. It will be remembered that, in his Budget Speech, Mr. Chamberlain attributed the increase in the consumption of tobacco to "the growth of the habit of smoking among women." Let us hope the practice will not extend to the House of Commons.

Housing Shortage.

We beg to direct the attention of our right hon. friend Dr. Addison to (1) the number of houses held by the Head Quarter Staff, Eastern Command, in Queen's Terrace, Paddington, and (2) the number of officers and their wives quartered in them.

A Wail from Wisley.

"Why on earth," asks a correspondent, "are the Royal Horticultural Society's gardens at Wisley closed on Sundays, when so many cyclists and motorists visit this beautiful spot?" We presume the official answer is—to prevent the said visitors from visiting the gardens.

Two Voices.

Mr. Chamberlain in the House of Commons, May 19th: "There will be no distinction between the Allies in the distribution of the money paid by Germany." Mr. Bonar Law in House of Commons, May 20th: "Of the money paid by Germany, France will receive £11 for every £5 received by us." There's "Cabinet responsibility" for you!

"Non Olet."

General Booth is dunning the members of the Maypole Dairy Company for subscriptions, "by permission of the Directors." Evidently, in the opinion of the Salvation Army, the vast profits earned by that Company are in no way tainted by profiteering, or any other feature which would render the offerings of shareholders undesirable for religious purposes.

The *Deutschland* at Ramsgate.

Ramsgate was fairly *en fete* on Thursday of last week, when the exhibition of the *Deutschland*—for the benefit of King George's Fund for Sailors—was formally opened by the Mayor, assisted by ourselves and young Esmond Harmsworth, the Member for Thanet. And how the huge gathering assembled in the Harbour appreciated our suggestion that the famous—or infamous—submarine should be sent over to Holland to bring back the Kaiser!

Still Waiting.

We have more than once referred to the case of the British seamen who lost their lives in the American-owned vessel the *Flush*, and whose relatives are unable to obtain from the Board of Trade the certificates of death necessary for the purpose of recovering insurance benefits—quite apart from the question of compensation from the owners. And we are now informed by Sir Robert Horne that "application was made in January last to the owners for a list of the crew who were lost." In January last—and it is now nearly June!

Local Limerick.

(*Mrs. Pearman, summoned by her husband for alleged threats, told the Southend Magistrates she was of the opinion her husband had sold her to another man. But she found the other man had no money.*)

There was a young wifie who told
The beaks that a tale she'd unfold;
But 'twas not as she thought—
Though she said she'd been bought,
Both she and her hubby were sold.

More Economy: Official.

In a Fleet Street shop window is exposed for sale—if by this time the proprietor has not sold the lot—150,000 Government envelopes with the "O.H.M.S." crossed out; price 1s. per hundred. Judging by appearances, the Government could use these envelopes any time within the next ten years!

The "Little Bit of Heaven."

Various Irish public bodies have lately passed resolutions calling on *Dail Eireann* (the "Republican Government") to decree the prohibition of emigration, "except in those cases where idleness has long prevailed and there is absolutely no certainty of work." The Sinn Feiners seem to realise that, under present conditions in Ireland, the worker and the capitalist are being driven from the country. But what a satire on the "freedom" they propose to establish.

The Meat Glut.

Other people, other journals, and even the Government, are now discovering a fact we chronicled months back, namely—that there is an enormous glut of foreign meat awaiting dispersal here. Official figures now admit that the held-up stock is enough to last the country 18 months. A quaint remedy has been propounded by Mr. McCurdy. As Food Controller, he is consulting representatives of the meat trade, seeking their opinion upon what he is to do. He will receive good advice, unbiased, and wholly in the public interest—perhaps. And p'r'aps not.

Neglecting Our Own.

There is irony in the fact that, while British hospitality is being lavished upon the juvenile Hun, a Midland journal finds material for a photograph with the sinister caption, "Child Flotsam from our Streets." The picture is of a group of kiddies from a charitable institution at Birmingham, about a hundred of whom, we are told, "will be sent to homes in Canada this spring." Presumably these sturdy British youngsters are being sent away because we cannot afford to keep them at home and make a fuss of them; if they had been born in Germany or Austria, it might have been another matter. Isn't it a boiling shame?

"Dirty, Filthy Slander."

This is the way a recent statement of a South London Paper is described to us. Our illustrious contemporary, bursting with statistics, stated that nearly a quarter of a million men and women were in receipt of unemployment pay in the middle of April, and that "only two thousand of these work-shirkers were women." None but ex-Service men now draw out-of-work money, and a Tulse Hill warrior, who still fears no foe, stigmatises the statement of the great newspaper aforesaid as "a dirty, filthy slander on men who have fought for their country." The Editor is hereby requested to eat the leek.

Extraordinary!

The Most Rev. Dr. Fogarty, Bishop of Killaloe—that Hibernian town celebrated in song, if not in story—speaking at Nenagh the other day, declared that, "As a matter of fact, Ireland, as far as ordinary crime is concerned, is the most crimeless nation in the world." Maybe; but as far as extraordinary crime is concerned, such as the midnight and daylight murder of loyal police constables, it runs Bolshevik Russia a close second.

An Intolerable Situation.

"The begging nuisance is again becoming intolerable," was the unfeeling comment made at the Barnsley (West Riding) Police Court, when two able-bodied fellows, who since their discharge from the Army had lapsed into vagrancy, were sent to prison for 14 days. It would have been moredecent if the Magistrates had directed an inquiry into the circumstances, with a view to setting these men on their feet again. What to our mind is "intolerable" is the scandal which sees men who have fought for their country reduced to such a pass.

Fishy.

Rumour among Brixham fishermen has it that Dutch trawlers are landing in England the fish caught by Hun boats. Apparently it has arisen because soles and other fish fetch so little in the local market that the fishermen can't get "half a living." "And the people do not get it any cheaper. The shops only buy half the quantity, and the fish is left to rot rather than buy more and sell it to the consumer cheaper." If that last statement of one who should be "in the know," can be refuted, it certainly ought to be.

"Linoleum."

Householders should be extremely cautious when offered rolls of linoleum by hawkers. Many of these men are reviving an old swindle; the tale they tell is that they have been relaying a house with "lino," and that they have a surplus roll which becomes their perquisite and is to be had at a bargain price. Anyone who falls into the trap will find that, when examined, the roll of linoleum is only a fraction of its reputed length, and it is almost needless to add that the hawkers, who claim to be employed by reputable firms, are unknown to the latter.

Just a Story.

These are just the facts. Mrs. Buckley, of Bradfield, Sheffield, was out "looking for a house," as she had notice to quit. She returned, unsuccessful. While she was drying the clothes of her two kiddies, for it was a wet day, there arrived Mr. Siddall, auctioneer, with two men, who turned all her furniture, cooking things as well, straightway into the rain. At the County Court, her husband, away at work at the time the thing happened, obtained £50 as damages. As there may be an appeal, we make no comment on a plain story.

A Mockery of Alms.

We are asked to "use our influence" on behalf of the poor souls struggling to maintain themselves on pensions from "the Royal Bounty." It appears that this fund, and another known as "the Royal Charity," are quartered upon the Civil List—the pensions and allowances, which are on a pinched scale, being in the gift of the Prime Minister's wife. It is nothing short of a cruel mockery in these days to maintain State "pensions" on a level that seldom exceeds £20 per annum.

The Living Wage.

Our recent reference to a prosecution of an ex-employee by Messrs. Russell & Russell, piano dealers, of Sheffield, has brought a letter from them in which they say that, although our paragraph might be construed as suggesting that the man's earnings were usually less than 27s. 6d. a week, as a matter of fact, during 1919 they amounted to £144. In justice to the firm we publish this statement.

Under Government.

At Didcot are many men working for Government. The wife of one of them, an ex-soldier who has served on two fronts, complains of his pay, £2 15s. 6d. a week. When she has put by the money for rates, coal, insurance, rent, milk for baby, and railway fare for husband, she finds herself left with about 6s. for the week's household expenses. She invites a comparison with the earnings of road-sweepers, but it is not necessary to look beyond her own purse. Didcot workers are badly treated.

Up in Shropshire.

Even in County Salop there are stingy folk. Its Education Department requires a School Attendance Officer for the Bridgnorth and Market Drayton districts, and offers applicants £120 a year. It is a niggardly wage for a man of education. It is true there is to be £3 a year bicycle allowance. The weary Attendance Officer will need it.

Cinemas—But No Houses.

It will no doubt be a distinct consolation to those unfortunates who have been ejected from their houses in Southend to know that plenty of labour and material are available in the town for building "picture palaces." The Mayor has just opened the "Rivoli" cinema theatre, and although bricklayers refuse to put in overtime on the building of urgently needed houses, Sunday labour has been forthcoming for the "Rivoli." We were under the impression that "luxury building" was now prohibited. Or is that another Scrap of Paper?

Hun Wines.

What a Leighton Buzzard reader describes as about the limit is a price list of Hun wines sent to him by Messrs. Brown & Pank, of Mark Lane, E.C. In the bottom left-hand corner of the printed envelope enclosed with the list is the name "Mr. Josef Straus." Mr. Joseph Straus is not the only gentleman with a German name seeking business in this country. All the signs and omens are that the Hun will in a little find a ready market over here for all he has to sell. Hundreds of British traders have already forgotten there was once a war on.

Sugar Sharps.

There's a sufficient mixture of official bluff and blarney about sugar to induce the belief that the Government are either sugar sharps themselves or are in the hands of sugar sharps. Of two months' supply due, a Dromahair (Sligo) firm inform us, all they can get out of the Controller is a hope that they will soon receive their allotment for the current month. "Evidently," in the opinion of our correspondents, "the Government prefer a little profiteering to just dealing. Anyone is entitled to unlimited quantities of this sugar if he signs a document that it will be sold for manufacturing purposes only." Are the Government *really* members of the Codding Club?

Local Limerick.

(Miss Sargent, Clapham, was awarded £75 for breach of promise against Sec.-Lieut. Oxton, Norbury. He wrote that girls followed him when he had a star on his sleeve.)

There once was a nutty young "luff,"
Who had only one pip on his cuff;
When love's "damage" was reckoned,
He soon got a second,
Though he still thought one "pip" was enough.

"One-Man Businesses" Again.

A movement with which we fully sympathise has been started by the owners of "One-Man Businesses" to secure the modification of the Early Closing Bill. We wish them luck in their appeal to the Home Secretary, the dependence of the small shopkeeper upon the evening trade and the needless severity of the existing closing regulations having been the theme of constant protest in these columns.

Sweated Messengers.

Bank messengers, are often cold and hungry underneath their showy livery. "I envy the dustman," writes a messenger in the employ of one of the largest banks, "for he at any rate gets a living wage." The bank messengers' hours are long and their duties at times responsible, yet in few instances do their wages reach the modest level of £3 weekly. As a humorist has remarked, the "room for improvement" is the largest in the world.

A Very Curious Gift.

Mr. Arnold Digan, 123, St. Mark's Road, North Kensington, claims to be possessed of "a curious gift of bringing luck to gamblers." Although he seldom bets himself because his "heart doesn't stand the excitement of it," he proposes to become a professional mascot, asking a percentage on the winnings of his clients. Our advice to Mr. Digan is that he should chance it, and use his "curious gift" for the direct benefit of himself and his "stylish wife," anxiety on whose account, so he writes, induces him to try and increase his income.

Parsons *and* Parsons.

A country clergyman, who is good enough to say that JOHN BULL "always plays the game," takes exception to our recent remarks on the subject of "Parsons in School," but falls into the amiable fallacy of measuring his brethren's corn by his own "liberal" bushel. That there are broad-minded clergy who would never dream of interfering with the schoolmaster in the discharge of his teaching duties we readily admit, but there *are* others, and our objection is to the system which permits such interference where the incumbent is "so dispoged." Now can we be friends?

Delay or Dishonesty?

We recently criticised the methods of the Bradford Woollen Company, especially in regard to its treatment of customers who had sent remittances, receipt of which was subsequently denied. It has been represented to us that in the special cases we had in mind repayment had been made before the publication of our paragraph, and that the great delay in refunding—in some instances as much as six months—was due to the breakdown of office arrangements. Whilst being prepared to accept this explanation, we still think that readers will be well advised to give so unbusinesslike a concern a "miss in baulk."

Favours for Funkers.

On the agenda for discussion by the Postal Workers' Conference was this sweet item:—"This conference strongly urges that the Union take immediate action to secure the full reinstatement of all P.O. employees who declined military service on conscientious grounds." Another proposed resolution described the Objects as "victimised." Postal workers would do well to clean up their Union.

Penurious Pensions.

More will shortly be heard in the House of Commons of the claims to increased pensions advanced by ex-Civil Servants who retired prior to March, 1915, when an improved scale was adopted. Meanwhile our interest is invoked on behalf of a poor old fellow at Sheffield—a retired postman—who at the age of 68, and incapacitated by partial blindness, is doomed to eke out the remainder of his days on a pittance of 25s. weekly. The Government must not be allowed to shirk its plain obligations to the men who have spent their lives in its service.

Worthy Guardians.

Congratulations to the St. Germans Guardians for allowing their humanity to burst the bonds of red-tape. They recently had before them the case of a disabled ex-soldier who had been trying to live on 10s. a week Health Insurance allowance. Medical opinion was to the effect that his ill-health was due to shell-shock; but the Pensions Committee would not recognise his case because, through ignorance of the procedure, he had delayed seeing a doctor. The Guardians decided to allow him 20s. a week for a month, and to communicate with the Pensions Committee—which, we trust, will also refuse to be bound with red-tape.

Nor Wife Nor Widow.

Commenting on the demand of the Rev. Spencer Elliott, Vicar of St. Paul's, Sheffield, that there should be a "lifelong faithfulness to the marriage vow" in this country, a Sheffield lady tells us of her own case—one doubtless of many hundreds. Her record is "eight years of unmerited desertion." She believes her husband, if still alive, is abroad, and will continue to make it impossible for her to trace him; what chance has she, she asks, of lifelong faithfulness to the marriage vow, and how can it be expected of her? Ecclesiastics cannot for ever stem the advancing tide of Divorce Reform.

Honeymoon to Hell.

Peradventure Lady Astor will assist the Sheffield Vicar to consider another and more shocking case. An Erdington gentleman tells us that his first married life was a thirteen-years honeymoon; his second was seven years of Hell, until he was forced into a life of celibacy to keep his five motherless children from the gutter and himself from the madhouse. In two years he was 20 times deserted; he had 13 reconciliations at her request; 3 mutual separations, and once the woman was summoned for unlawful wounding. And this is one of God's marriages which none must put asunder!

Have That Holiday!

There is no need to deny yourself your usual holiday this year if you win one of the forty Holiday Prizes offered in connection with our "Bullets" Competition. This is the *last week* of this special offer. See page 20.

"Talk as fast as you like, I am taking it down in K.I. Shorthand."

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Simplified Stenography

Whatever Your Calling

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir Hamar Greenwood, K.C., M.P., Chief Secretary for Ireland.

DEAR SIR HAMAR,—I believe the worst job of any in Ireland at the moment is that of the Special Constables attached to the Royal Irish Constabulary. And for obvious reasons. Being in plain clothes and often unrecognised as police officers, these men are regarded by the Sinn Fein desperadoes simply as spies and informers, to be shot like dogs if they cross the rebel path. Yet, on a comparison of the available figures, I find that the pay of the "specials" falls far below that of the regulars—amounting in some instances to less than £2 10s. weekly for a full-blown constable. Even admitting that these posts are frequently held by police pensioners, it is clear that disgraceful underpayment exists. Please see what can be done.

JOHN BULL.

To J. G. Short, Esq., Chairman of House Committee, Basford Board of Guardians, Notts.

SIR,—What a merry time you had at the last meeting of your Board! And not such a lively subject either. As Chairman of the House Committee, it was your duty to report that a large number of old soldiers were again claiming the hospitality of the Board; whereupon, the faithful reporter tells us, "a ripple of laughter went round the boardroom." Well, I may be dull, but I cannot for the life of me see what they were "rippling" at. To my mind, it is a tragedy and reproach that ex-soldiers should be forced to apply for Poor Law relief, and when I find people laughing at it I form my own conclusions as to the state of their hearts and minds. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. B. S. Fidler, Trelogan, near Mostyn.

KILLJOY,—Your Puritanism is allied with a strong tinge of blasphemy. Because a local Parish Council has refused to veto the innocent amusement of dancing, you write to the *Prestatyn Weekly*: "What if a majority is for it? Majorities are fickle, and more often on the side of wrong than right. It was so at the Crucifixion. . . . Herod and all his court were enjoying the dance while John the Baptist was in prison alone; but he was right." Not content with this nauseating balderdash, you declare the modern dance to be "heathen in its origin," and the waltz to have been invented by a Frenchman "who openly boasted of the victims he had led to ruin." What a singularly nasty mind you must have to scent filth and evil where they are not. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Walter T. Hobbs, Irthlingborough, Northants.

SIR,—When the local Sanitary Inspector informed you that five houses in Queen Street, Irthlingborough, of which you are the owner, needed general repairs and renovation without delay, the only reply made by your high-and-mightiness was to insult your tenants. "If you have been into No. 13 you have got a —— sight more pluck than I have," you wrote. "I have never inspected the property and don't intend to. I will get someone, some day, to inspect No. 13, and, in fact, all five with a gas-mask." On your own showing, you know nothing of the state of the property, which the Sanitary Inspector describes as absolutely clean and occupied by most respectable tenants, so your offensive remarks are probably due to the desire to avoid the expenses of carrying out necessary repairs. By the way, does your war record entitle you to speak as an authority on gas-masks? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. H. Rand, Rayleigh, Essex.

EGREGIOUS SIR,—The only thing I find in your favour as a "Pussyfoot" is that you are the homegrown variety, and not the Yankee importation. Otherwise, you are what in the vernacular is called a "washout," your latest pamphlet on "the drink question" being about the top-notch in fanatical imbecility. I am wondering whether you really expect serious people to be impressed by your tales of counting red noses in Oxford High Street, and of the evil results observed to follow from the use of wine at the Holy Communion. Really, if I had not your "forty years' abstinence" in mind, I might imagine you had penned this precious effusion in a fit of inebriety. Perhaps a taste of good liquor would sober you. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. W. Barrett, Bath City Council.

SIR,—I note that you objected, with unavailing zeal for peace, to the placing of a war trophy, in the shape of a German trench mortar, in the Bath City Secondary School, maintaining that such objects should not be exhibited in our schools. Apparently you do not think it good that the young should have before them memorials of their elders' heroism, for fear that it should imbue them with the same intrepid spirit. The peace and security which the children for whom you are so concerned now enjoy, was won for them at the cost of bitter sacrifices. Do you not think they should be unceasingly reminded of this, to encourage them to act as nobly if, unhappily, the need should arise in times to come? I do. JOHN BULL.

To the Chief Constable of Newark.

DEAR SIR,—It has given me the utmost pleasure to read your humane plea on behalf of Mrs. Annie Spick, against whom an Order for Ejectment was lately made by the Newark Borough Bench. A tenant of the Duke of Newcastle, she had fallen into arrears with her rent, and those were the grounds put forward for turning her out of her cottage. You—describing how the woman was left by her husband with one child, how she drifted to the man Stevenson, with whom she lived, having two children by him, and how she starved herself to keep the children—asked, "What chance had she?" An honourable and upright man yourself, you were touched by her pitiful situation. My only regret is that your chivalrous defence of her was unavailing. JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman, Rowley Regis District Council, Staffs.

DEAR SIR,—A most abominable state of things is disclosed by reports from your district of the neglect of the Council to remove night soil. I am informed that at Oakham, Dudley, within your area, thirty-one people use two small out-offices, and that the last time they were cleared was on 3rd February. For four or five weeks they have been unusable; "in fact, nobody can get within ten yards of them on account of the stench." It is further reported to me, sir, that constant complaints are entirely without effect. The Sanitary Inspector writes that the matter will receive attention, and this is all that happens. The last postcard of this gentleman, on 19th April, explained that "owing to the large number of applications received at the end of the winter and the fact that a new contractor has undertaken the work, the delay has been unavoidable." How often are these people to hear this sort of thing while enduring this sort of horror? Let's have no more of it. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Richard Lee, Morgan Street, Dundee.

DEAR MOUNTEBANK,—I am not much interested in the discussion which has cropped up as to whether or not you can properly be described as a "Bolshevist"; I prefer to employ plain English terms and call you—as I have done before—a cur and a traitor. For both you certainly are, having never, as far as I can discover, done a hand's-turn for your native land, although you have constantly employed such poor talent as you possess in extolling the virtues of the Hun. In these circumstances, which are notorious, to pretend to be hurt and injured because someone calls you a "Bolshie" is like your impudence. I wish you could mislay yourself for a bit. JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Spencer and Rose, Gainsborough Town Council.

DEAR COUNCILLORS,—It appears that you two gentlemen were foremost in opposition to the proposal to place a captured German gun in the market-place as a trophy of the Great War—one of you proposing that the gun be "sent to the destructor," while the other "wouldn't have the 'blinking' thing in the town at all." I do not know whether you considered these remarks clever or funny, but, to my mind, they implied a terrible want of imagination—if nothing worse. The true note was struck by your colleague, who remarked: "Better a German gun in Gainsborough as a trophy than a British gun in Berlin." Think *that* over, and you may repent your cackle. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. C. A. McCurdy, K.C., M.P., Food Controller.

DEAR CATERER,—Some of your regulations, I confess, beat me. As I understand the position, an animal found suffering from disease has to be sent forthwith to a Government abattoir and there slaughtered according to rule; but there would appear to be no absolute safeguard against the ultimate disposal of the carcase for human consumption. Indeed, some of the reports that reach me in regard to what are known as "casualty beasts" are of a most disquieting nature—one prominent cattle-dealer stating that his experiences in this connection have been of such an alarming kind as to have "almost turned him into a vegetarian." If you can offer us some reassurance on these vital matters, I shall be very greatly obliged.

JOHN BULL.

To Horace Marshall, Esq., Stipendiary Magistrate, Leeds.

SIR,—I have the honour to offer to you my congratulations not only upon your remarks in the case of Albert Warner, a railway shunter, of Hough End Farm, Bramley, but also upon the sentence with which you closed them. I have no reason to doubt that Mr. C. W. Newton, the Farnley and Wortley stationmaster, was other than a witness of truth in describing to you why he prosecuted this man, whom he called in to kill a rabbit. Warner took the rabbit from a hutch, hit it on the back of the neck with his hand, tied its legs together, and then hung it on a post without knowing or caring whether it was dead. As he "started to dress the rabbit with a knife, the animal moved," and on being spoken to about it he retorted that he had no time to wait for "things like that" to die. I sometimes wonder, sir, why things like this man should live. That you sentenced him to fourteen days' hard labour will at least convince humane people that in your Court fines will not pay for gross inhumanity.

JOHN BULL.

THE EVERLASTING STAIRS.

Grinding round the "Vicious Circle."

"I keep climbing up, but I never seem any forrader! With higher wages things get all the 'horreder'!"

RENT-RAMPING EXTRAORDINARY.

"HEADS-I-WIN" PLAN OF ENTERPRISING FIRM.

Messrs. Webster, Taylor & Co., of 2, Rufford Road, Crossens, Southport, have evidently determined to enjoy the war while the sun shines. In a local paper they advertised: "Gentleman with large house desires to let, Unfurnished. Rooms to persons of proved character"; lease 10 years or more. A 465." A reader who answered it received a reply which ran:

> We propose that each tenant shall pay a deposit of One Hundred Pounds (£100 0s. 0d.) as a guarantee of good faith. This we will pay back at the following rates—£50 0s. 0d. at the end of 5 years, and the remaining sum will be paid at the end of 10 years plus interest at 5 per cent. for the full period. The rooms must be taken for a term of 10 years . . . The weekly rent will be 15s.; this for sitting-room, bedroom, use of kitchen, usual offices, and garden. The above rent is inclusive except gas. The particular house advertised is let, but owing to the large number of replies re same we intend buying another if the above scheme meets with satisfaction.

As will be seen from this letter, Messrs. Webster, Taylor & Co. are out flat-catching and rent-ramping in a peculiarly enterprising way. They assert that "the particular house advertised is let." If so, the tenants must be a great deal more satisfied with Messrs. Webster as a security than more cautious or less desperate home-hunters would be. In regard to the new house to be bought, it appears that the purchase money is to be provided in part at least by the £100 deposits which their tenants gallantly entrust to their keeping on an interest basis which is not without credit to their financial ingenuity. As a house of small flats, the premises promise to be exceedingly picturesque.

DRIVEN TO DEATH.

SAD STORY OF A PERSECUTED WOMAN'S END.

At Gillingham, the suicide of Mrs. Kelly was a terribly distressing affair, especially when we consider the cause of it. The poor woman, only 27, was sentenced in November last to three months' imprisonment for causing harm to her child. Guilty or not guilty, she suffered; but there were people who believed in her, for officers and friends at Chatham succeeded in their petition for a remission of part of the sentence, and her husband declares she suffered for "doing nothing." While in prison her baby died, and the poor mother was distraught because she was not allowed to see her little one. When she came home, she was often observed to press the baby's clothing to her bosom, so she could not have been a bad mother.

However, there were some neighbours, a mother and grown-up daughter, who persisted in taunting her with the fact that she had been gaoled. It was useless for her to cry, "I have done my punishment; I can count every brick in my cell!" The persecution continued, the jeers and the mocking; and Mrs. Kelly, driven to desperation, ended it all by suicide, cutting her throat with a razor. She lingered alive for some weeks, and she stated the cause of her rash and fatal act. It was the perpetual taunts of the two female neighbours that drove her to it. What are the feelings now of those women we cannot guess, but we dare hope that remorse at least is their part, and that they regret and sorrow for the cruel lash of tongues that drove another woman to death. The whole pitiful story should be a standing lesson to scandal-mongers and cruel gossippers. For Mrs. Kelly of Gillingham was driven to a desperate end as the only way out, the only escape from calumny.

MAGGOTS IN THE PORRIDGE.

ROCHFORD UNION'S DAINTY DIET FOR "PAUPERS."

When the Rochford (Essex) Board of Guardians was recently asked to sanction the destruction of the Union's oatmeal stock, on the ground of its being infested with maggots, only one member could be found to support the motion, which in consequence fell through. The Guardians were no doubt influenced in their decision by the statement of the Master, who doesn't mind the maggots, bless their little hearts. "When he found them he put them on one side of his plate, eating the gruel afterwards"—possibly with a sharpened appetite. The Chairman of the Board of Guardians (Mr. A. Stallibrass) considered that this treatment of the livestock "would be the most sensible thing to do," and apparently found nothing to criticise in the behaviour of a nurse who met the complaint of a more sensitive inmate by remarking: "Well, what have you to complain about? They're cooked, aren't they?" The Rochford Guardians and the Master may consider maggots as agreeable adjuncts to the morning porridge, but some of their guests might be pardoned if they expressed a preference for a more vegetarian breakfast.

THE JOB AND THE DOLE.

HARD CHEDDAR FOR EX-TAUNTON SOLDIER.

From maggots to "hard cheddar." A Taunton man served 4 years and 9 months in the Army during the war. He was demobbed in May last year and has been unable to get a regular job until six weeks ago, when a Life Insurance Company offered him one at 5s. a week and commission. He took it, and by working 40 hours earned 5s. 5d. the first week. The Labour Exchange manager temporarily stopped his dole, but the Chairman of Committee agreed to its renewal subject to sanction of headquarters in London. He therefore borrowed the money to keep his wife and five children while he hopefully tackled his job. Five weeks elapsed, then London disallowed further payments. "As the agency is only bringing in about 8s. a week," he affirms, "but good prospects for a future living, I shall have to throw it up." The best we can hope for him is a better job. Cannot some Taunton employer find him one?

THE DEPREDATIONS OF "DORA."

SHYLOCK BUREAUCRATS DEMAND POUND OF FLESH.

A Somersetshire reader is the owner of a couple of farms in the Bristol area which, two years ago, were commandeered under the provisions of the Defence of the Realm Act, and passed to the control of the Ministry of Agriculture. The original seizure was excused on the ground of the urgent necessity for increased corn production, and if a fair rent had been paid the owner might have had no serious cause of complaint. However, since the Government occupation the rent is over £600 in arrears, while the Ministry of Agriculture continues to place every obstacle in the way of a sale of the farms which might enable the unfortunate owner to make good his loss. With an effrontery that is truly amazing, the Ministry are now demanding compensation for "all acts of cultivation or adaptation for cultivation executed by them"—in plain English, that the aggrieved owner shall pay cash for all their claims, and whistle for the rent. As regards the "acts of cultivation" there are two opinions, the owner's contention being that the damage arising from the Government occupation far outweighs any possible improvements. Clearly the case is one for a friendly give-and-take arrangement, rather than for the full exaction of the bureaucratic "pound of flesh."

OPEN THEIR PRISON GATES!

AN EARNEST PLEA FOR GENEROUS CLEMENCY FOR SOLDIER-OFFENDERS.

By Charles Palmer, M.P.

IS it not time that the quality of mercy, which we are told droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven, was extended to the men and boys who committed military offences during the war? I am no sentimentalist. I know the importance of discipline and I am quite ready to acknowledge that many of the young fellows now enduring a life worse than death in the felon cell grievously offended during the war. Let us acknowledge their faults, admit that they erred against the god of War; that their conduct, judged by military standards, was deserving of punishment. But may we ask in their defence that the other side of the picture should be considered?

Think of the conditions under which they shouldered the rifle and, risking all for King and country, went forth to war. What did they know of discipline—these lads drawn from the factory and the farm, from the desk and the shop? In a few short months—how short some of us will never know—they were called upon to face seasoned troops, soldiers who had been carefully trained for "The Day." Thank God, the vast majority of them were worthy of the highest traditions of the British soldier. They faced death unflinchingly—they went over the top with a song on their lips; some of them trundled a football across No Man's Land in that spirit of splendid devilry which won through.

But there were others—many mere lads who from a variety of circumstances failed to stand the test. They faltered by the way: in the awful shock of shot and shell they lost their nerve, or 'neath the iron heel of inevitable routine they failed to bow the knee to the great god Discipline, and were crushed under the machine. Many a lad suffered the death penalty, many a home to-day mourns a son, a brother, a husband, who proved unworthy and paid the awful penalty of his fault. Yet I ask—and in the name of mother, wife and sweetheart I ask—is there to be no forgiveness for the living? Are we to grant amnesty and peace to the foe, and offer no forgiveness to those who, whatever their faults, proved their valour ofttimes before they fell?

Take the case of the lad whose cause I put forward in the House of Commons the other day, and tell me is it not one to move the feelings of the most hide-bound official? Private Matthew Lowe enlisted on June 17th, 1915, when he was a month short of 17 years. He served in France, then in Italy, and again in France—where he was wounded in the head and both legs. In consequence he was in hospital from August 20th, 1918, until October 22nd, 1918, going straight from hospital again into the firing line. After the Armistice he was charged with desertion and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment. To-day that lad is lingering out that terrible sentence in Norwich prison.

I asked in the House of Commons whether at his trial his medical history was presented to his judges. And I put that point for a very good reason. Lowe has been indelicate health since his birth. From the age of five he suffered from epileptic fits, so severe at times that his life was despaired of, and resulted in permanent impairment of sight. This lad, who is now treated as a common felon, stopped wearing his glasses in order to enlist, but in prison he has been compelled to revert to them. Let his crime of desertion be viewed in the most cold and formal light. But against it put his ardent patriotism, which impelled him to join the Colours before his time; and in mitigation consider his congenital weakness and his battle wounds. And then take a glance at the domestic side. His mother mourns the loss of a daughter, aged nine, scalded to death in 1916, of a son killed in action in the same year, of a husband who passed away in 1918, after a painful illness.

And now look at the effect upon the public mind of the knowledge of these sentences, which, whatever may be said to the contrary, are regarded as vindictive. The war is over; the crime for which hundreds of soldiers are lingering in prison have been washed white in the glorious river of victory. The country is sick of militarism, and it is only by a show of mercy that it will regain its belief in the system which, whatever its faults, we know helped us to win the great victory. But if the Government are wise they will recognise national sentiment, and realise that the country has no mind to see our soldiers expiating military crimes during long years of peace.

If ever there was ground for the King's clemency these soldier-prisoners call for it in clamant tones. Foul offences against morality, dark crimes of passion, stand in a different category. But the man who offended against military law—who, in agony and despair under physical and mental conditions no civilian can properly visualise, faltered by the way, played the momentary coward, failed in his duty—is, in my opinion, and in the opinion of the majority of my fellow countrymen, in a category separate and apart. Let there be no taint of vindictiveness about these sentences. Imprisonment is intended as a deterrent—the occasion for these stern examples is happily passed. Let His Majesty show his broad humanity and his wide sympathy, and let there be a reconsideration of every case, with the guiding 'object of exercising wherever possible the Royal clemency. Open wide the prison gates and set those poor captives free!

ANSWERING PECKSNIFF.

WARM RECEPTION FOR LADY "PUSSYFOOTS."

Perhaps it is a mistake to take "Pussyfoot" too seriously; at any rate, looking at the "dryness" of the subject, we may be grateful for the "comedy touch." This was greatly in evidence the other day at Saffron Walden, where a Prohibition meeting, graced by the presence of several American ladies, was held in the Town Hall. Happily, the natural resentment of the audience at the intrusion of these Yankee "missionaries" took quite a harmless form, the proceedings being in fact perfectly "harmonious" in more senses of the word than one. The chorus of "meows" and cries of "Puss, Puss, Puss!" with which the arrival of speakers was greeted, may have had no very clear relevance to the subject under discussion, but the united singing of such classic ballads as "Good old beer, mop it down," and "Another little drink won't do us any harm," was distinctly apropos, and served as a safety-valve for high feeling. With an unmistakable resolution which we entirely approve, the good folks of Saffron Walden were determined not to be lectured by the American intruders; while as regards the Chairman, a local doctor, their feelings were outraged at the commencement by the effort to open the proceedings with prayer and hymn singing—a sanctimonious style of platform bluff somewhat out of favour in British politics. The proceedings, we are told, were "as good as a pantomime"; and perhaps, after all, ridicule is the most potent weapon against the Pussyfoot-Pecksniff crew.

THE GREAT MILK RAMP.

PROPOSED NEW COMBINE AGAINST CONSUMERS.

Since 1915, London milk consumers have been at the mercy of the "United Dairies" combine—a subject, of course, to the lax control of the Food Ministry, whose maximum prices have been fixed with a tender regard for the interests of the amalgamated firms. It now appears that a further dose of "amalgamation" is in prospect, a scheme having been set on foot to bring the farmers into the ring along with the wholesale and retail dairymen, and so eliminate the last vestiges of competition in the supply of milk. Without a doubt, the object of this manœuvre is to effect a virtual monopoly as regards London consumers, so that when, later on, the "control" of the Food Ministry is finally released, the last penny may be squeezed out of the helpless public. It is not difficult to understand the point of view of the farmers, who, under existing arrangements, are not participating on anything like equal terms in the heavy profits extracted from milk purchasers. For instance, on a comparison of official figures it appears that in the early part of this year, when London dairymen were charging 1s. a quart, the farmer was receiving only 2s. 2d. a gallon, while on the reduction of the retail figure to 8d. a quart the farmer's price fell to 1s. 8d. a gallon. That this disparity should be redressed is the natural view of the farming industry; nevertheless we look with disfavour upon any project which, by hardening the monopoly, will still further expose the consumer to the Great Milk Ramp.

EXTORTION'S LIMIT.

AMAZING RENT DEMANDS FOR A SHOW WEEK.

As the Royal Agricultural Show is arranged for Darlington this year, certain enterprising local house-agents are taking time by the forelock with the offer to "reserve accommodation" for intending visitors. Among these obliging gentlemen is Mr. A. Hambley-Sockett, who, in a multigraphed circular posted to local farmers and others, writes, "If you will be good enough to indicate what accommodation you desire and the price you are prepared to pay, the matter shall receive prompt attention." However, not to delay things, Mr. Hambley-Sockett gives a general indication of the prices likely to obtain, beginning with the engaging offer of "furnished houses with attendance" at prices ranging from £20 to £110 for the week. In case these figures may be too high for agricultural folks, who in many cases have notoriously had a desperate struggle during the war to make ends meet, the obliging agent goes on to offer "apartments with use of dining-room" at prices ranging from 30s. to 60s. a day; or, if visitors merely require the use of a bedroom, making their own arrangements for food, payments of from 15s. to 39s. a day may cover the deal. Probably if we called this "profiteering" Mr. Hambley-Sockett would quarrel with us on behalf of his modest clients—as to himself, he says he will "be glad to reserve or book accommodation free of charge." Perhaps our readers can suggest the fitting term. Meantime, Mr. Hambley-Sockett disinterestedly urges intending visitors to book early and avoid the crush.

"PELMANISTS PREFERRED."

The Watchword of the Business World.

REMARKABLE CORRESPONDENCE.

ALL over the country, business and industrial magnates are making preparations for a big business boom. The Board of Trade Returns indicate a coming wave of great prosperity. Business men do not intend to be "caught napping." They are busily engaged in strengthening their organisations, and the human element is coming in for the keenest attention. Men—and women too—of trained, alert minds are being sought to fill executive and administrative positions at large salaries.

During the last few months there has come to hand ample evidence to show that the cream of these business and professional opportunities is being given to Pelmanists, and an interesting instance is given below of the Chairman of a certain Board of Directors informing one of the members of his staff that he was to be promoted to an important position in the firm on condition that he "took up Pelmanism."

Everywhere the Pelmanist is forging ahead, going on from success to success with an ease and celerity which to those who have not yet experienced the increased efficiency brought about by Pelmanism is positively amazing. We give below further details of the great demand for Pelmanists, and evidence from the pens of a great variety of students which will prove of the utmost interest to every keen and ambitious reader of JOHN BULL.

Every reader should at once take advantage of the free offer made to-day by the Directors of the Pelman Institute.

Upon receipt of application, by postcard or the coupon printed below, there will be forwarded (1) a Copy of "Mind and Memory," containing a complete descriptive Synopsis of the New (1920) Pelman Course; (2) a Reprint of *Truth's* Famous Report on Pelmanism; (3) a Reduced-Fee enrolment form.

Write to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, and begin to prepare for the great opportunities directly ahead.

EMPLOYERS' DEMAND FOR PELMANISTS.

"This morning," said a caller at the Pelman Institute a few days ago, "I was summoned before the Board of my firm, and after a long interview and a promise of a really good opening, the Chairman of the Board addressed me, saying:—

"'Now, Mr. (——), we think you have good abilities and that if you do your best you could make good in this firm. We are offering you the chance of a lifetime, and naturally we wish you to make the most of it. But listen—our offer is conditional. The condition is that you become a Pelman student, as I myself am. It is a sound thing, and you owe it to us and yourself to use this means of becoming an efficient and high-salaried member of our staff.'

"So," continued the caller, "here I am."

This is but one of many hundreds of like cases which are every week being reported to the Pelman Institute. Every day letters arrive which tell of the great regard which modern employers have for the Pelman trained men or women.

Even more weighty evidence of their preference for Pelmanists is furnished by the fact that many Heads of firms, after taking the Course themselves and greatly profiting by it, are now paying the fees for the various members of their executive and administrative staffs. Amongst these cases of "mass enrolments" may be mentioned firms which have enrolled as many as 70, 100, 145, and 165 members of their staffs at one time.

"ENGAGED ON THE SPOT."

Here is a letter which very eloquently expresses the attitude of the alert business man to the demonstrated benefits of Pelmanism.

A solicitor, who himself has adopted the System, writes:—

"When engaging a secretary some months ago I was told, in reply to my inquiry as to whether the candidate claimed intelligence, that she was an enthusiastic Pelman student. I engaged her on the spot, subject to references and my decision has been more than justified."

This employer knew from his personal experience that a Pelmanist could not be anything but an efficient employee—one whose initiative, will-power, originality, and mental "grip" fit him or her to occupy a most responsible post.

We have carefully investigated the genuineness of the PELMAN System, and have no hesitation in advising our readers who desire to strengthen their memories to undergo the course of lessons. Under a Business Government the PELMAN System would become a part of our national education.
JOHN BULL.

Everywhere Pelmanists are enjoying this great advantage of preference, and it is not surprising when one considers the splendid training which Pelmanism gives them. In every case the student is individually brought to increased efficiency. The ability to work better and more quickly and the possession of keener mental faculties are the inevitable results of the sound, practical training which every Pelmanist is conscientiously given by one of a large staff of University-trained Psychologists.

"RAPID PROMOTION."

It is not only in the search for "new brains" for his business that the employer shows his preference for Pelmanists. For employers are not only *seeking* Pelmanists, they are also *singling* them out from the men and women already in their employ, and rapid promotion for the efficient Pelmanised employee naturally follows.

Here is a batch of letters which quite conclusively prove that no man or woman need miss any of the splendid opportunities which the business boom, even now gathering force, will in the very near future present.

"TWO RISES ALREADY."

"Since I sent in my last sheet I have been given another increase absolutely unsought. This is the second such since I started Pelmanising. Apart from this my outlook is wider and keener, and I enjoy life more generally. Pelmanism is my best investment yet."
From STUDENT C.13888.

"SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE."

"You will no doubt be pleased to hear that I have recently gained promotion at the office, which carries with it a substantial increase in salary. My responsibilities have been increased."
From STUDENT A.N.2109

"THE CHIEF'S REMARK."

"I have just been rewarded with an increase of salary and also with the thanks of my Chief. To quote his own words:—

"'You have much more than deserved it, as you have done splendidly of late.'

"I am more than pleased with what Pelmanism has done for me."
STUDENT L.26946.

"WON SUCCESS."

"I have derived great benefits from the study of the Course and its application. That Pelmanism has won success for me is evident when I state that last month I was recommended for a substantial increase in salary without having asked or made any hint whatever."
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"THREE ADVANCES."

"I might mention that since I started the Course I have had three advances in salary. I must express myself highly satisfied with the Course. Its resources are unlimited."
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To-day the Directors of the Pelman Institute make an offer of which every ambitious reader of JOHN BULL should take immediate advantage.

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But to take advantage of opportunities the mind must be alert. It must be keyed up to a keen pitch of efficiency. It must possess in excelsis the qualities of judgment, initiative, resource, and determination. In a word, it must be Pelmanised. To-day you have the opportunity presented which will enable you to be ready for the opportunities which come later. To-day you are offered the means of learning exactly how Pelmanism can be adapted to your own particular needs whatever your occupation may be. Don't let this big chance slip by. Write at once to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

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All Correspondence is Confidential.

The NATIONAL NEWS—a clean Sunday newspaper.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

M.P.s' "Vested Interests."

Would it not be a step in the right direction if candidates for election to Parliament were asked to state any investments they had in foreign industries, etc.? Then the public here, in case of an article being cornered in the market, would know the exact person to apply to for an explanation.—GEO. THOS. LUFF, Shaveswood House, Albourne, Hassocks.

Promoting Profiteering.

When the Government reduced the price of coal by 10s. per ton, they fixed the date of change in price several days ahead. This gave the coal merchant ample time to deliver existing orders at the old price Now that the price has been increased by 14s. 2d. per ton, to take effect *immediately*, the merchants are charging the new price on *old stock*, whether or not ordered previous to the increase. It is the same old game—tradesmen "scoring" at their customers' expense — and under Government protection.—V. G. SMITH, Kilburn Lane, W.10.

The Threatened Storm.

Ex-soldiers should ask themselves the following questions before they vote for the nominee of any political Party. What has that Party done for the soldiers during the war? How has it kept its promises made during the last election? The ex-soldier is looked upon by all "Parties" as a piece of dirt. He has done what was required of him, and now he can go to the Devil. But a storm is brewing, and unless the public wake up and force the Government to do something for the ex-soldier, who is out of work *through no fault of his own*, then that storm will break.—G. F. GOODREAD, New Road, Brighton.

"Pin-Money" Clerks.

In the army of disabled ex-soldiers still searching vainly for employment, there are well-educated and experienced clerks, whose wounds in no way handicap them as far as clerical work is concerned. Yet in Banks throughout the country t ere are many girls—the daughters of Bank Managers, wealthy and influential business men, shareholders, etc.—who are there merely to obtain extra "pin-money." Let nothing be said against their less fortunate sisters, who have to earn a living—but, for the sake of the Bank men who "went west," let their pals of the trenches fill the gaps, *not* girls who only need dress and pleasure.—(Miss) L. COTTRELL, Mid-Lavant, near Chichester.

America's "Armada."

The attitude of the United States in laying down a Naval Programme which, in the words of Mr. Butler, Chairman of the Naval Committee, would in "the next four years create the most formidable Armada the world has ever seen," and that by 1924 "the United States Navy will equal Great Britain's in fighting power," compares rather badly with the "hot air" talk about the League of Nations, etc. Have the States picked up a few more "points" from our Navy's splendid share in the War? Or does "Britannia Rules the Waves" jar on the Yankees' nerves?—H. KENNETH BARTON, Opera House, Burton-on-Trent.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Joseph Mabe.

France's Way.

If Mr. Chamberlain took a hint from the French, and imposed a 10 per cent. tax on all hotel bills, etc., incurred by foreigners in this country, the Britisher might still have his "Beer and Tobacco" at a reasonable price.—A. RUSSELL, Camden Road, N.W.

Advertisement Swindles.

All periodicals should follow the lead of JOHN BULL in the matter of guaranteeing advertisements. The tempting but spurious offers that one sees even in religious journals are a curse to a large portion of the reading public. Surely one of the duties of a respectable proprietor is to safeguard his readers from the horde of swindlers who are out to get rich quick.—WM. G. SADLER, New Cut West, Ipswich.

"This England."

British and proud of it, creatures of an environment unique on earth—"England, bound in with the triumphant sea"—why should we strain the truth to claim foreign charms for our scenes? Cornwall is not the "Cornish *Riviera*," but Cornwall, magnificently sufficient in itself. Somewhere else is not the "English *Naples*," but a southern gem on England's glittering coast. Windermere is not "'mongst England's *Alps*," but a British pearl enshrined in British grandeur. Our railway companies, so averse to nationalise their property, rush to internationalise their advertising. What other nation dreams of advertising its territories and townships as the "British" this, that, or the other?—JOSEPH MABE, New Street, Bakewell.

"Triple Alliance" Policy.

If the "Triple Alliance" would use its power and *fight* the profiteers, instead of *assisting* them by the continued demand for higher wages, it would be rendering a service to the State. But, above all, it would be helping those that have no Union to fight for them, and particularly those who have to exist on pensions, "State" or otherwise.—WM. ROBERTS, Naylor Road, Whetstone, N.

Pay Day.

With the early closing of shops on all days of the week, including Saturdays, it would be more convenient to make Friday the universal pay-day. Country housewives, after receiving their husbands' money late on Saturday afternoon, have to hurry three or four miles to the nearest town to do their shopping before closing time. In London and other large towns the same difficulty arises with the many men who have to go several miles to their work, and perhaps return home only just in time for their wives to do their Saturday shopping.—JAMES DIPROSE, Upper Tooting Road, S.W.17.

Entrance—and Exit.

On every hand one sees again the alien getting back to this country, and on every hand one hears honest, hard-working, thrifty Englishmen expressing a wish to get out of it!—just as in pre-war days the aliens were allowed to pour into this country by one door, so to speak, while the Englishman was squeezed out by the other! Is this what we fought for—what our brave lads died or were maimed and disfigured for?—A. CLEMVILLE, South View Drive, Westcliff-on-Sea.

Pianos and Gramophones.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer's budget is proving an incubus to the already overburdened taxpayers and industrial enterprises of the Kingdom. We readily understand money has to be found, but no new sources are ever thought of or tapped. I suggest a fair, equitable tax on all pianos and gramophones in the Kingdom—if anyone can afford these luxuries he can pay, say, £1 1s. on a piano and 5s. on a gramophone per annum without feeling it.—THOMAS F. ENSON, Empress Road, Derby.

Emergency Workers.

To provide employment for the thousands of ex-Service men now out of work the Government should create a Board of Business Men to introduce and establish new industries in England. There are plenty of articles formerly made in Germany which could easily be manufactured in this country—such as clocks, watches, paper, musical instruments, dyes, etc. If such a Board were created, it would put an end to the epidemic of unemployment within a few weeks, besides making us independent of foreigners.—J. NEIL, Pentonville Road, London, N.

The City Churches.

In view of the fact that in the diocese of London there are some 150 livings worth less than £300 a year, is it quite reasonable and fair that it should now be proposed to pay each of the four new rectors of City churches £1,200 a year? The work they will have to do can scarcely be described as onerous, as their parishes will consist largely of warehouses. £600 a year would be ample remuneration, and the remainder might fairly be distributed amongst the poorer livings, the incumbents of which have far greater need of financial assistance and a greater right to it.—(Rev.) E. ADAMS, St. John's House, N.W.

Grading of Labour.

Let Labour organise a system wherein all men are graded and paid according to the *amount* of work they have the ability to do. This would increase production by prompting each worker to do his utmost in order to reach "Grade I"—a first-class certificate of work and assured prosperity. At present the "slacker," by joining the Union, often receives equal monetary benefit from a "strike" as the man who puts his whole energy into his work. Grading would do away with this, and I doubt if some of the agitators, who at present have "good jobs," would prove worthy to rank as "Grade I."—JAMES REANEY, Cannock Street, Hillsborough, Sheffield.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

'Tis sad that men of British blood
Should be so fond of throwing mud.

In spite of what to *us* is due
We back the German's I. O. U.!

Our ancient victim, Orleans Joan,
In London comes into her own.

To purchase food we still must try,
Because it's far too dear to die!

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT.

Good arfternoon, your 'Ighness. 'Ow are yer?—er—excuse me, young man, I *should* 'ave sed may it please your 'Ighness to give us a idea o' the state o' your 'ealth? . . . *Quite well, thank you?* Thet's good. Wot kin I 'ave the honour to do for yer? . . . *Shavin'?* Did jew say "shavin'," sir? . . . Oh, well, everybody's gotter make a start. Take this chair, Mister Albert! Yer royal father's set in it, so I reckon it's good enough for you. I'm glad to see as you're comin' on, young sir. It's a comfort to know we've got more'n one prince wiv ideas of 'is own. Your suggestion about village signs is first class. I 'ope it'll be took up general. There ain't many villages in England wot 'aven't got somethink in their 'ist'ry wot 'ud make a good subjec' for a sign. All you wants is good artists an' somebody to give 'em good ideas. I wouldn't mind takin' on the larst job meself. I kin work out a picsher in me mind outer most village's names. Show me a good artist an' I'll give 'im a good idea. Take Enfield. I sh'd say to the artis' bloke, "'Ere, you drore a field, see? 'Enny ole fi'ld; an' shove an 'en in the middle of it—Enfield!" See? Then take Crawley. Well, a representation of a bit o' ripe Stilton would make thet plain enough to motorists, wouldn't it, your 'Ighness? I sh'd shay sho! Then there's Brighton. Wotterbout a picsher of a Jimmy o' Goblin—you know, a bright 'un? Eh? . . . *Are I any other suggestions?* Blosh yer, I'm full o' 'em! Take Red'ill. Well, a Red Injun taken ill wouldn't be 'arf a bad idea for thet, would it? Then there's 'Aistin's. Wotterbout a bloke 'urryin' towards a pub with 'is watch in 'is 'and, with the 'ands pointin' to five minutes to closin' time? No, no; I mean *openin'* time. If it was near closin' time, 'e'd be inside, o' course. I tell yer, I'm full of ideas. Andover 'ud give an artis' a charnce, too. I sh'd suggest a 'ighwayman meetin' a traveller on a blarsted 'eath, pushin' a shootin' iron in 'is clock, an' 'oldin' out 'is left 'and for the collection. An' wotterbout 'Arrow? Thet 'ud be as easy as easy: jest somethink like this—scuse me—on a post —— <—. I ain't much of an artis' meself, but I knows 'ow things *oughter* be done. There ain't no doubt but wot your 'Ighness's idea will beautify the countryside, an'll give many a strugglin' artis' a job o' work. Plymouth could be represented by a big aster; but I don't suppose thet idea would be appreciated in the district. 'P'r'aps a woman wearin' widder's weeds 'ud be more sootable. Derby might be represented by a 'orse race with the fav'rit "down the course"—like wot it 'ull be this year. . . . *Don't I think the fav'rit'll win?* No, your 'Ighness, I don't. I shouldn't be surprised if a filly wins. It's Leap Year, an' for the parst three or four Leap Years fillies 'ave won. But thet's nothink to do with village signs. I tell yer, it was a 'appy thought, yours was, an' I 'ope it'll be took up. I s'pose it'll be your turn for a tour round the world w'en your brother the Prince o' Wales comes 'ome? . . . *You 'ope so?* Then so do I, becos I wish you all you wish yourself, your 'Ighness. Well, sir, I'm afraid I can't git any more orf, but I reckon I've shaved you close enough to larst a week at your rate o' production. . . . Thank you, sir, I'm very much erbliged, I'm shore. If you kin recommend any o' your young friends, I shall only be too pleased . . . Thank you, your 'Ighness, goo' day!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"RAILWAY REVIEW":—"The COST OF LOVING has gone up to a certain percentage above pre-war rates."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO" (advertisement):—"WET CLEANER for DRY CLEANING and dyeing department."

"SUNDAY STORIES":—"It was terrible . . . to think of GEOFFREY the WIFE OF ANOTHER GIRL."

"KINGSBRIDGE GAZETTE" (Letter to Editor):—"We . . . understand that the Cottage Hospital is badly in need of funds. With a view to DECREASING the funds, we are proposing to hold a dance at the Town Hall."

"BOYS' FRIEND LIBRARY":—"I'll . . . get a horse and ride down to the railroad TO-NIGHT, catch the MORNING train, and be down at Regina THIS AFTERNOON."

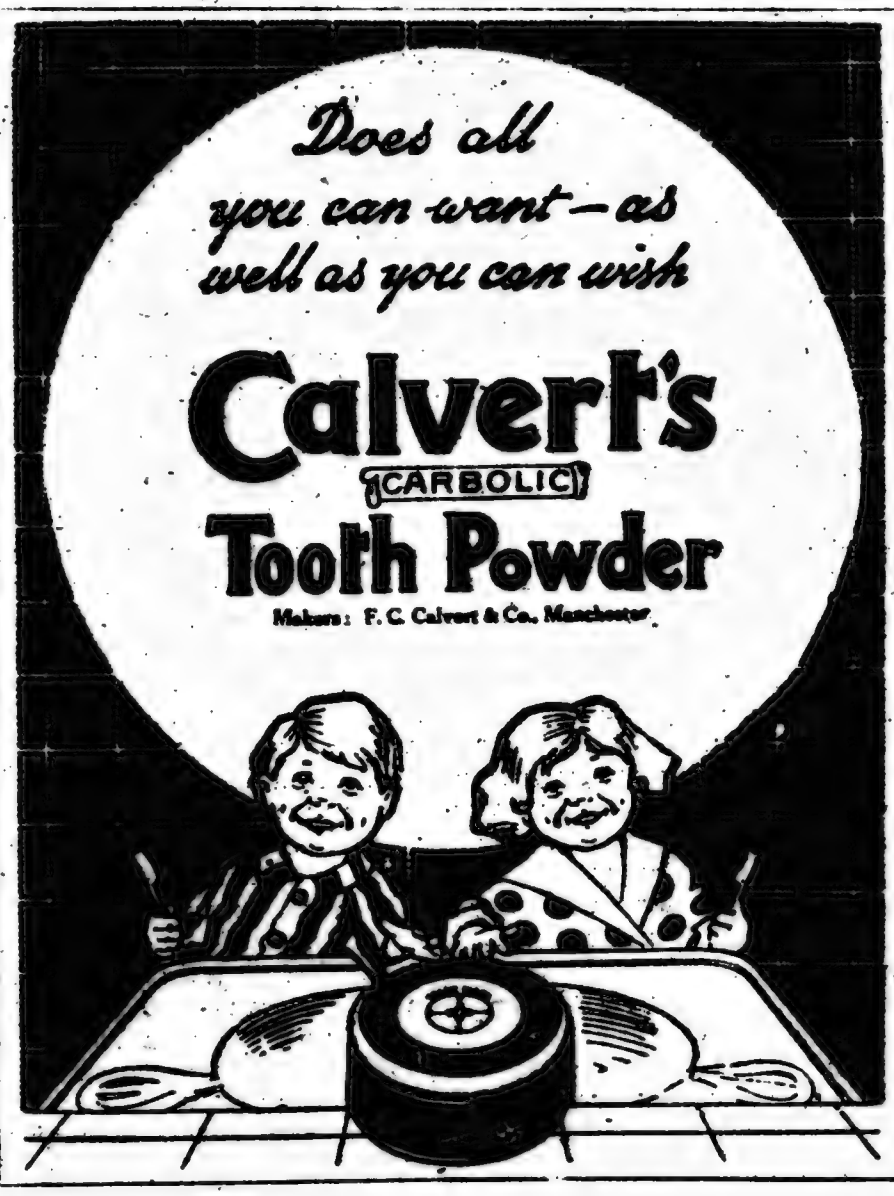
"WORLD'S FAIR" (advertisement):—"Wanted to Buy, ROUND SQUARE Cloth for 12 ft. table."

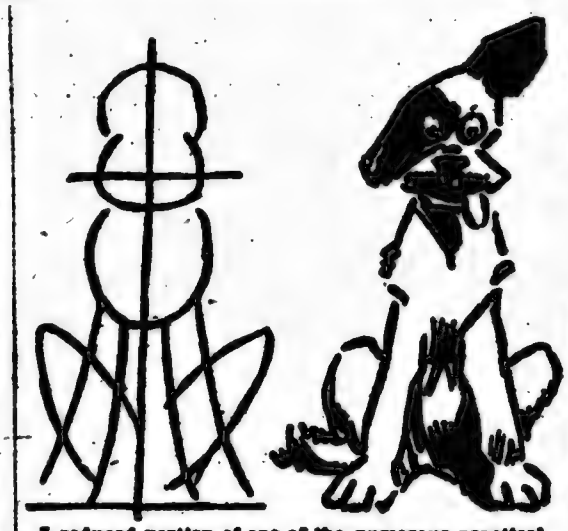
"THETFORD AND WATTON TIMES" (serial story):—"Presently there was another sound, that of a SOFT FOOTBALL passing her door."

"DORSET COUNTY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—"Wanted, a FEW DAYS' WORK DAILY."

"NEWNES' REDSKIN LIBRARY":—"Sometimes it was low and gibbering and moaning like a DEAD MAN in torment."

"HOME MIRROR":—"She SLIPPED ON HER SHOES, and, TAKING THEM UP IN HER HANDS, crept cautiously down the stairs."





A reduced portion of one of the numerous practical Charts used throughout the Course, showing method of instruction.

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THE GREAT

Sparring Before Spa—How America is

By THE

ONE by one the war cries of the General Election are dying away into space. The punishment of the Kaiser and the other Hun criminals is already a half-forgotten phrase. "Britain for the British" has been translated into a weak and ineffective Aliens Restriction Act—whilst "Make Germany Pay" is gradually being transformed into the converse, "Make Britain Pay." True, we are to have five pounds as against every eleven of the German reparation going to France—but never was there such a case of counting chickens before they are hatched. As a matter of fact, the crafty old German hen, with a great appearance of industry and good will, is sitting on a nest of sterile eggs, whilst the deluded Allies are patiently awaiting the arrival of the brood. Let it be at once recognised that the chance of ever recovering anything worth having from the Hun is as remote as the reduction of the National Debt during the current financial year promised us by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. We are all living in a Fool's Paradise—but it does not follow that we are all fools. I am vain enough to exclude myself from this category so far as the Terms of Peace are concerned, and I know I have as companions the majority of my readers. I wonder, however, what they would think and say if they knew all that was behind that visit of the French Premier to Hythe.

Germany and the Final Terms.

I am not at liberty to disclose all my information—but I say, without any fear of official disproof, that M. Millerand is sick and tired of these "Pleasant Sunday Afternoons" at fashionable watering places, and that he is determined before the special Conference is held—if, indeed, it ever be held—that the Allies shall have made up their minds definitely as to what they intend to demand, and that, instead of a long-drawn-out battle of words when the German delegates arrive—if, indeed, they ever do arrive—they will have a taste of what happened at that famous interview between Bismarck and Thiers in 1871; the final terms will be presented to them for acceptance, and they will be told that unless they forthwith agree to them the rest of the proceedings will be conducted in English and French! That is the point to which France's strong Premier has, I believe, at last gingered up Mr. Lloyd George—and there must be no running away from it. As regards the arrangements with France, there, too, I believe M. Millerand has convinced our Prime Minister of her overwhelming claims, and that if the Entente is to endure we shall have to stand aside a while longer whilst our devastated neighbour is recovering from the terrible shock of war. On this head, however, I think he should have shown a stronger attitude. After all, Britain has borne the brunt of the burden. With loans to Allies and one thing and another, the war has cost us over eight thousand millions of money. All our industries have been dislocated, and many of them ruined.

Where Do *We* Come In?

What worries me is that, by sure degrees, the conviction inevitably grows that, however successful her Fleets and Armies may have been in the grim contest with the Hun, Great Britain has been badly worsted in the field of diplomacy. And I am not at all surprised. For, vigorous and indomitable as he has proved himself in the rôle of "man of action," I do not so much "fancy" Mr. Lloyd George as a diplomatic expert, and I am afraid it must be confessed that in the negotiations that have succeeded the formal signing of the Peace Treaty he has proved no match for the crafty Wilhelmstrasse—or even for the Quai d'Orsay. At Versailles last summer the strong personality of the veteran Clemenceau—the "Tiger" of a hundred fights—exerted itself to check any tendency to weakness to which, under the fatal influence of President Wilson, the British Prime Minister may have been prone; but with the removal of that powerful factor the sluice gates of compromise have been opened, and it is no wanton pessimism which represents San Remo and Lympne as triumphs for the Hun. The greatest "score" for Germany was when, by dint of the lying and trickery for which she is famous, she persuaded the Big Three to agree to a conference at Spa. With entire justification, the artful plotters at Berlin believed that if once the Versailles Treaty could be flung into the melting pot—if once again its clauses could be made the subject of negotiation and barter—the Allied statesmen, with Clemenceau out of the way, might be persuaded to relax the rigour of their demands and to treat the substance of the Treaty as another "scrap of paper." And Spa, of all places in the world!—Spa, the headquarters of the invading German Army during the greater part of the war, a place whose very name will reek for all time with the remembrance of German villainies. To state the case in homely fashion, Spa is the "parlour" into which the crafty old German spider invites his unsuspecting victims; and, if we are to judge by the preliminary proceedings at Hythe, the voracious insect is sure of a rich meal. A "parlour," you see, if you look at the French origin of the word, is literally a "talking room"—so the simile is not so far out after all; and, wherever the "flies" may be, they are certainly not on the Huns. However, the Spa Conference has now been postponed to meet their further convenience, and cannot well take place until the third week in June. There is time, therefore, to look around and take stock of the position.

From the British Standpoint.

Let me say at once that I intend to regard the matter primarily, if not solely, from the British standpoint. In this I shall not be accused of want of loyalty to our French Ally, seeing that on certain occasions mine has been the only voice raised in this country in support of her just demands; but, when all is said and done, Great Britain has interests of her own to be safeguarded, and I, for one, am not ashamed to confess that the claims of my own country are my first concern. Therefore, I ask: "Where de *we* stand?" after what may be succinctly described as the "Kent Conversations," conducted in what the newspapers have so affectingly termed "the beautiful home of Sir Philip Sassoon." We are told that the amount of the Indemnity to be demanded from Germany has been fixed in round figures estimated, in the absence of exact official information, at £6,000,000,000. But this is simply window-dressing, as no one knows better than the Hun. We must look a little deeper for the essential features of the Hythe agreement. The demand put forward by M. Millerand on behalf of France was, it is understood, that Great Britain should stand aside until the French Government had received full compensation on account of the devastated areas, and this Mr. Lloyd George has practically conceded.

To Underwrite the German Indemnity.

What, then, were the precise terms? Listen, and you shall hear: On account of loans during the war France owes us in round figures £500,000,000. In the ordinary course, she would be repaying us this sum by instalments within the next few years. But our wonderful Prime Minister now accedes to the suggestion that, unless Germany pays promptly and regularly the instalments for the huge indemnity due to France, France need not bother about her debt to Britain. To state the case a little more formally, the repayment of the debt owed by France to Great Britain—as I have said, a trifle of £500,000,000—is to be made contingent upon, and parallel with, German payments to France; so that if Germany make default in her remittances to Paris, as ten to one she will, the repayment of debt as between Paris and London will be similarly delayed. Now what does this mean in plain business terms? It means that, while our own little settlement with the Hun is postponed to the Greek kalends, Great Britain is to be called upon—to the extent, at any rate, of £500,000,000—*to underwrite or guarantee the German indemnity to France.* To the amount of this vast sum of money, we say to France: "Never worry; if Germany does not pay you, we will wait." This, if you please, is the latest variant of Mr. Lloyd George's sonorous election cry, "Make Germany pay!" As though it were not enough to be

T SWINDLE.

Laughing!—Where Do We Come In?

EDITOR.

cheated out of the Indemnity we were promised, and left to bear the whole burden of our huge war-indebtedness, with pension claims and other heavy additions, we are now required to back the German bill to France, all for the *beaux yeux* of out gallant Ally. I am told that M. Millerand is well pleased with this arrangement—and so he may be; but from the British standpoint I can only say that it is "a bit thick," especially coming as the appendage to a "Peace" Budget of £1,400,000,000 sterling. Meanwhile it is to be noted that the repayment of British debts to America is to proceed "according to plan"—the United States being in no mood for such concessions as we have generously conceded to France. Poor old Britain is between the upper and nether millstones, and I trust I may not be accused of fomenting international discord if I remark that, one way and another, she is "getting it in the neck."

This Midsummer Madness.

Look at the League of Nations nonsense, and the rubbish about "Mandatory Powers." Very wisely and properly, as I hold, the Supreme Council, as the trustees of the Allied victory over the Huns, have decided to keep in their own hands the liquidation of the Peace Treaty and the re-settlement of Europe. Nevertheless, the sentimental visionaries who are caught by the glamour of President Wilson's impracticable dream are constantly endeavouring to thrust the League of Nations into the foreground, as a rival of the Supreme Council, always with the insane proviso that Germany should be admitted to the counsels of the League, and given a voice and a vote in the shaping of its policy. Since the Allied "climb down" at San Remo there has been a marked revival of this midsummer madness, and I shall not be a bit surprised if it is proposed shortly to fit up this preposterous and unnatural alliance—a hotch-potch of nations, including doubtful "neutrals," and, if the fanatics have their way, sullen enemies—with a fleet and army, at the expense of the Allied nations; in which event it may be taken for granted that the thick-end of the financial stick will again fall upon poor old Britain. Even now I doubt if we fully realise what we are "in for." Unless I am mistaken, this "Mandatory" business is going to run into money, and lots of it. Already, as though we had not enough to do at home and within the confines of our own Empire, with its many-sided problems pressing for solution, we have undertaken, as a sort of Saturday afternoon hobby, to re-settle the Jews in Palestine; and, as old Samuel Pepys used to say, "What shall be the end of it, God knows." Suppose the establishment of a Zionist Republic with its capital at Jeruselem is not agreeable to the other races of Asia Minor. Suppose—as is not unlikely, for there is no love lost between the two races—that the Arabs "kick up their stumps." What then? Are we to go to war with the inspiring legend "Jerusalem for the Jews" inscribed on our banners, to garrison Palestine with British troops and to have "another Ireland" on our hands?

No Money for Mandatory Experiments.

Seriously, isn't it time that we received a plain and authoritative intimation as to the extent of our military commitments under the Peace Treaty—or, better still, a satisfactory assurance that in no circumstances shall Great Britain be required to undertake military enterprises except for the defence of her own vital interests? This war-scarred nation is not in the mood, and has not the means, for a wild-cat policy of military adventure, or for these "Mandatory" experiments that may at any moment collapse in a welter of costly confusion. Why should Great Britain add to its responsibilities abroad, under cover of the League of Nations, while America, having repudiated the League and all its works, skulks behind the ring-fence of the Monroe Doctrine, bent only upon collecting its pound of flesh? Isn't it nearly time we gave ourselves a fair chance?

Let us glance for a moment at another important matter that has lately been engaging the attention of the House of Commons. I refer to the so-called Indemnity Bill, which has nothing to do with what the Huns owe us, but deals with the debts owing by the British Government to its own loyal subjects—debts which, as I did not hesitate to say in the course of the debate, they are endeavouring to bilk by the formal "indemnification" of the State for legal wrongs. The matter is well illustrated by two cases—one relating to agricultural property and one to urban; the former, fully dealt with in our columns, whilst reference to the latter—the De Keyser's Hotel case—was made on our City page last week. Riding rough-shod over law and equity, the Government seized and occupied these valuable properties—paying no rent as they should have done, and as in the De Keyser's case the highest tribunal in the land has now ordered them to do.

Archaic "Prerogative."

The hotel was at the time in the hands of a Receiver for the Debenture-holders, and, with an insolence recalling the despotism of the Stuarts and Tudors, this gentleman was informed that "the Crown" could recognise no legal liability for rent, but if he went to the War Losses Commission as a humble suppliant for charity, he might receive a trifling dole by way of compensation for disturbance. In my judgment, the Budget should certainly have made provision for the clear moral, if not legal, liability of the Government in such cases as those of De Keyser's Hotel and the farms near Bristol; for it is to be remembered that only one claimant in a thousand can afford the expense of protracted litigation against the Crown. The cost to the State, I know, is heavy—being estimated at about £700,000,000; and that brings me back to the main theme, viz., the utter weakness shown in dealing with the Huns, who ought long before now to have contributed a substantial sum towards the relief of our immense burden of debt and liability. But no, poor dear Fritz must not be hurt; if he likes to pay anything, well and good—then France can have it, for of course *we* do not need the money. Bless you, *our* Chancellor of the Exchequer makes nothing of a £1,400,000,000 Budget, and even assures us that after nineteen more like it we may be out of the financial wood. Besides, at a pinch the Government can bilk troublesome claimants, *à la Keyser*, and effect other little economies that will hurt nobody except loyal British subjects.

Promise and Performance.

Isn't that about the tune of it?—but it is a tune that is growing a trifle monotonous, and I for one should welcome a change. But I am not hopeful. As a negotiator pitted against the trained diplomacy of the Continent, the Prime Minister—with all respect for his great qualities—strikes me as an amateur, and I am sadly driven to the conclusion that, on the essentials of the Peace Treaty, Great Britain has been badly "had." No wonder M. Raymond Poincaré resigns the Chairmanship of the Reparations Commission, because, to state his reason in plain English, he does not believe it is ever intended to exact the "reparation" in question. And the same thing has happened in relation to the promised punishment of the German war-criminals—which, as I shall never cease to "rub in," was an important factor in securing that wonderful majority for the Coalition at the last Election. Everyone knows by now that the ex-Kaiser and the late Crown Prince are to go scot-free, and that the merest pretence of punishing the vilest of the war-criminals—murderers, robbers, ravishers, incendiaries—will be accepted in full satisfaction of the Allied "demands." Indeed, I fully agree with my colleague, Mr. Palmer, who suggested, in the Commons the other day, that it was about time we dropped all cant on the subject, and recognised without official camouflage that we have been bluffed and bamboozled into the surrender of our claims. And so with this wretched Indemnity fiasco—the net upshot of which is, as I have shown, that we are underwriting the German liability to France, and getting nothing for our pains but the "glad eye" from across the Channel. Who shall say, after Mr. Bonar Law's speech in the House just before it rose for the Whitsuntide recess, that the nation has not been the victim of a great swindle?

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

We have ever had an appreciation of horses that show their best form in public. One that answers this description is The Midshipmite. Lord Glanely's colt impresses as being by no means badly handicapped in the Manchester Cup. At home Barling's charge seldom exerts himself, leaving his best till he is before the "footlights." There are so many of the opposite kidney that we never like to leave the "Middy" out of calculations. He gave so impressive a performance when he displayed a clean pair of heels to Manilardo on the Castle Irwell track last autumn that we admit of a wholesome dread of him for to-day's big race. Albeit The Midshipmite is not the only horse running this afternoon that has recorded a smart winning performance at Manchester.

Some Derby Possibles.

King John smashed up a representative field in the November Handicap. Capt. Eric Loder's chestnut's success would bring about a further reduction in Spion Kop's price for the Derby. Gilpin's three-year-old from all accounts is pleasing the Newmarket cognoscenti. So is Archaic for that matter. Now that Wimasu is to be Sir Edward Hulton's chosen for the Epsom event and Donoghue let off Silvern, our leading jockey will in all probability be found on the back of Archaic. This change in jockeyship would make Archaic a very dangerous candidate.

A Good Race Coming.

From all points of view it promises to be a most enthralling Derby. It is full of possibilities and interest, with the likelihood of a rank outsider popping up. Having throughout been staunch advocates of the claims of Tetratema nothing has transpired to shake our confidence in the grey. He pleased his trainer no end by the way he went in his gallop last Thursday. For a truth the grey has only to keep well to champion our cause. It will be early enough to decide next week between Spion Kop, Archaic and Allenby for the two remaining places. Suffice to say we favour them as their names appear.

Seven-Stone Minimum.

The Manchester Cup secured 57 entries—forfeit was declared for 38 out of this number; 27 were handicapped under 7 stone. What better confirmation of the urgency of the 7-stone minimum in handicaps being adopted, as advocated so forcibly lately by Mr. Alfred Day. As he states, owners know their horses cannot be effectively ridden by 6-stone jockeys, and they decline the contest. When will Clerks of Courses who are not usually slow in their own interests, realise this glaring fact?

Now or Never.

This is the last week of our great Derby Competition. No less than £1,000 *must be won* for naming the first four horses in the forthcoming Derby, or for the next best placings. Remember this is your last chance to win this huge prize. No reader should fail to fill up the free coupon on page iii. Competitors are at liberty to send as many coupons as they like. Look out next week for another big racing prize, which must be won.

LAWN TENNIS.

We hope sincerely that the Lawn Tennis Association will have no scruples over accepting the offer of R. Lycett to play for the British Isles in the Davis Cup ties. Lycett has resided in Australia for many years, but seeing that he was born in Birmingham and is now in England, the birth qualification should overrule all objections. Lycett's offer, we understand, is conditional upon Australasia not making a first claim on his services, but the wonder is that they have not done so before.

Turnbull's Recovery.

Here, of course, we are presented with an acute problem in view of the slump in home-bred talent, but we venture to observe that O. G. N. Turnbull, having recovered from the "stage fright" of his first appearance in an international match last year, is a much better doubles player than the majority of the critics think. Trial games with Lycett and Turnbull as partners are assuredly worth while.

LACROSSE.

Frantic efforts have been made to increase the popularity of Lacrosse in this country, but we give it as our considered opinion that they have failed lamentably. All the same, it is a worthy game, deserving a better fate. It would "catch on" more, we think, if it were made a summer game, instead of being confined to the winter months.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

MANCHESTER—WEDNESDAY.
Mark Price Welter—*MONTEITH.
Stamford Handicap—SWIFT FLIGHT.
Whitsuntide Stakes—FLYNET.
Royal Stakes—MARCH ALONG.

MANCHESTER—THURSDAY.
Two Mile Handicap—THE TSAR.
Beaufort Stakes—*FAIR SIMONE.
Derby Welter—NAREESH.
Irlams o' th' Height Stakes—KINGWING.

MANCHESTER—FRIDAY.
Brackley Welter—*WODEN.
Manchester Cup—KING JOHN.
Lodge Maiden Plate—ROCKTOI.

MANCHESTER—SATURDAY.
Salford Borough H'cap—ROMAN BACHELOR.
Three Year Old Welter—MONEY GLASS.
Lytham Plate—*LEIGHTON.
Red Rose Stakes—PARELLA.

LINGFIELD PARK—FRIDAY.
Beacon Plate—PRINCE UMBRIA.
Cosmopolitan Cup—ROCK DEW.
Ford Manor Welter—WANTON.
Village Handicap—*FERNLEY.

LINGFIELD PARK—SATURDAY.
Weir Courtenay Plate—LAST OF THE LENA'S COLT.
Old Mill Handicap—NINETTE.
Southern Stakes—*PLYMOUTH ROCK.

BOXING.

In North Wales, Mr. Hales has not found a great deal of enthusiasm regarding his search for a "World Beater," but in the South portion of the Principality things are different. He is therefore arranging a private "try out" in Glamorganshire, where he has unearthed a seven-stone-six lad who may prove fit to wear the immortal Jimmy Wilde's mantle.

South Wales Too.

There are also several real high-class lads in the bantams' division well worth more than a passing glance, and one of them may figure in JOHN BULL'S ultimate list of champions, while there is, too, a hefty heavyweight who shapes remarkably well. Among the best "big men" in North Wales is Patsy Tyon, of Bangor, who may go far if he has the ambition. Strangely enough, the big, hefty fellows seem more lacking in ambition than the smaller men.

The Programme.

By the way, Mr. Hales would like to get in touch again immediately with Corporal Ives, of the Royal Berkshires. After his quest in Wales, Mr. Hales proposes to visit Scotland, thence returning to London to fix up the eliminating bouts and select the eight best men to be put into training for three months. Those eight will be backed by JOHN BULL to meet tip-top men, in London, in the autumn, and they will have a better chance to win fame and fortune than any lads ever had in the whole history of the Ring.

"Tancy" Still There.

Tancy Lee may be a veteran, but he is yet much too clever for the younger generation. Benny McNeil, the Bristol-born American, showed great promise in beating Tibby Watson—but his present form has not borne out that early promise, or else Tancy is as good as ever he was, and *anno domini* has not dealt so harshly with him as is generally the case when a boxer has passed the middle-thirty mark.

CRICKET.

C. T. H. Wilkinson, who batted so finely for Surrey against Hampshire, is an all-round sportsman of exceptional merit, and one of the best hockey half-backs in England. Somehow or other, these games seem to blend very well, for among the prominent cricketers who have attained high honours at hockey are S. H. Saville, R. P. Keigwin, E. W. Page, E. W. Ebdon, H. V. Page, T. L. Taylor, to say nothing of the famous Christopherson family.

"Now Then, Lively!"

Whilst County cricket is providing its bright interludes, much of the play is far too "stodgy" for the man who pays at the gate. A weeding-out process is imminent, and the batsman who gives two runs away in the field for every one he makes can consider that his number is up.

Intolerable Interference.

What is all this talk of official action to ostracise from County teams men who have the temerity to take engagements with clubs in the various cricket Leagues? If the powers that be want to stifle talent in this way they lack the common sense we gave them credit for.

A LESSON IN ECONOMY

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Our Price (with 7 Coupons) **2/3**

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"The truth about Prohibition."

LOCAL "OPTION" IS A "VETO" ON PROGRESS and therefore more accurately named "LOCAL VETO"

Here is the form of a Local Veto voting paper as set out in recent Temperance Measures.

Are you in favour of:—

(a) The continuance, *without change*, of the sale of intoxicating beverages in your district?

(b) A reduction in the number of licensed premises and/or their hours of opening?

(c) Total abolition of licenses?

If we had similar Local "Option" Laws to regulate Labour Conditions, the Voting paper under—let us say—a Wages (Moderation) Act would read somewhat as follows:—

Are you in favour of:—

(a) The continuance, *without change*, of present wages and hours?

(b) A reduction of wages?

(c) The total abolition of Trades Unions?

You will note that working men would be given no opportunity of voting for the improvement of their conditions of labour.

LOCAL "OPTION" IS NO OPTION, BUT A VETO" ON PERSONAL LIBERTY

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Special Demonstrations daily.

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IMPORTANT NOTICE.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Commencing Monday, June 7th, Special Demonstration Daily in the Drug and Surgical Dept.:

HARRODS STORES,
Brompton Road, London,

AND AT THE

International Horse Show, Olympia, London, JUNE 16 to 26, 1920.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchalleaged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Ragged!—A platoon sergeant of the 1st K.R.R.s had his newly-cleaned equipment soiled by somebody, for an unknown reason. But why punish the whole platoon? They were not all "in it."

Save the Hut:—The Northampton Home Hut, at Aldershot, is to be closed down this week, by the War Office. It is a much appreciated entertainment spot, and might well be retained. Feeling against the order runs high in the North Camp district.

Piling It On:—Our soldiers on leave from the Rhine have to pay their own fares. When they get to Calais, they find that they must book second-class, and usually at Dover the same impost is made—only first and second-class accommodation being available. Why not let our men travel "second" at third-class rates? They deserve it.

Laid by the Heels:—In a battalion in the Middle East the Master Tailor Staff Sergeant charged the men 4s. 6d. each for altering their tunics, afterwards sending chits to the Company Officers to obtain the money over again. Came discovery; came court-martial; came defence that he "accepted" the 4s. 6d. doles from the soldiers for drinks! He *must* be a toper!

The Old Uniforms:—Some fussy people are keen to have the Army dressed again in the old uniforms, urging that it is necessary for *esprit de corps* and remembrance of regimental traditions. Nonsense! Men who require elaborate clothes to remind them of tradition must be very dull indeed. Our soldiers in khaki rolled back the Hun—the greatest tradition the Army has had or ever will have; and khaki should be for ever our Empire's uniform colour.

"JACK."

Jack's Money:—The Ex-Navy Association is holding meetings in London, with a view to having the senior Service's share of the N.A.C.B.'s profiteering surplus handed over to the Grand Fleet Fund. Just what we suggested ourselves weeks ago.

The Windfall:—Last week we asked when the prize bounty of £31,000 would be paid to the officers and crew—30 all told!—of the E.14 for destroying the Turkish transport *Guj Djemal*. An Admiralty Order tells us that the money is ready now, and we congratulate the men upon the handsome amount.

More Cash:—The Accountant-General is also paying out for the salvage of the s.s. *Oude Maas* by H.M. tugs *Celo* and *Chub* on July 16th, 1919.

Creating Hardship:—Why don't the Naval Authorities supply all men with their papers on discharge? We have complaints from ex-ratings that they cannot obtain employment owing to this negligence.

Our Daily "Thank You."

From W. E. H., Shifnal, Salop.

"I am writing to thank you for your kindness in taking up my case and being so successful in righting it. I had tried to get it through myself, but without success. I knew, sir, that if I wrote to you I should get my rights, and I am quite satisfied with the amount which I am to receive. I am sure that it will come in very handy to get the necessary things for my wife to go away to the sanatorium."

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

March of the "Demobbed":—The mob of workless ex-soldiers, in Aldershot, have a march almost nightly. And we shall have them north, south, east and west, unless something is done.

Big Enough—Too Small:—A man who is 5 ft. 5½ in. in his socks satisfied the recruiting sergeant, passed into the Army, and fought. On return to civil life, the L.C.C. turn down his application for employment as a tram conductor owing to his stature. He was big enough to punch Huns, but too small to punch tickets.

Still It Goes On:—A number of the older male clerks in the North-Western region of the Ministry of Pensions are under notice of dismissal, after giving good service during the war. They are all married men, whereas the army of female clerks still employed are single. More candidates for the Unemployed and Distressed Stakes!

Muddle, Muddle, Muddle:—In No. 2 shed at the Government Instructional Factory for the disabled, at Hackney Wick, there are two lathes for the training of about 100 men—who are added to daily. In the next shed, under the Ministry of Munitions, are nearly 200 similar lathes which, when put in order, are being sold by the Disposals Board. This should be looked into by proper authority, who might also inquire regarding the trainees' pay and bonuses.

Free Return Passages:—It is officially stated that the Repatriation Centre, Winchester, will be closed on the 30th instant. The issue of free return passages to ex-officers and ex-soldiers who came from abroad at the outbreak of war to join the British Army will shortly be discontinued, and therefore all those who have not already claimed free passages should, if qualified, apply at once.

"The Greatest of These—"

(All expenses of the administration of the Fund are gladly borne by us.)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

A Destitute Family:—An ex-soldier has a wife and several children to support, and as he is workless no money is coming into the house. It was the usual story of an empty larder and a clamouring landlord.

Fighting the Wolf:—A Shropshire man has been ill in bed for some time. His daughter is an invalid, and two small bootless children go to school. The family of six have to live on the meagre earnings of a young boy, and naturally we were glad to send immediate assistance.

Early Troubles:—A young married woman appealed to us, and her needs were great. Her husband cannot find work; she is about to be confined; there are already two young children, and the forces were gathering to evict the family from their humble home.

More Misery:—Another woman who is about to present a child to the State had a sad story to tell. Her husband is among the workless; her two children shared the hunger of the family, and she wanted a grant principally to redeem the baby-linen of her last child from the pawnshop where, with other articles, it had been deposited to provide food.

Please Note:—We get numerous applications for assistance, but extremely few bawbees, from Scotland. While the Harry Lauder Million Pounds Fund is in existence up there, we think it hardly fair that the burden of helping should be thrown upon us. We notice the steadily growing demands on our resources from Wales and from Belfast, the most prosperous part of Ireland. Subscriptions from these places are extremely few and far between. In the future administration of the Fund, having regard to its present low ebb, we must take the facts stated into account.

WON'T YOU HELP?

(A case typical of the many of distress and hardship which have been relieved by our Fund during the week.)

Once again it is the distress of an ex-soldier and his family that calls for sympathy and help. Away in Dundee a widower with seven children, the eldest a boy of 12, is fighting the hardest of all battles—an unyielding combat with ill-health on the one hand and grim adversity on the other. In a sense, the poor fellow is paying the penalty of his patriotism in the early days of the war, when he joined the Army without the assent of his employers, thereby—more's the shame of it—forfeiting his claim to reinstatement on his return to civil life. For nearly five years he served his country, and when in March, 1919, he was discharged, enfeebled in health through the strain of active service, he was compelled to take a job at 30s. a week less than his pre-war wage—a pittance of £2 8s. weekly for the support of an ailing wife and eight children. From the date of his discharge the poor fellow has been in constant trouble, a breakdown in health, compelling him to relinquish his employment, being followed in November last by the death of his wife and a few weeks ago by that of the youngest child. Very straightforwardly and without a whining note, the brave fellow tells us of his difficulties—how, despite his own illness, he has tried to "mother" the kiddies, to maintain the semblance of comfort in the home, and to keep the wolf of hunger at bay. We venture to say that hardly one of our readers would have heard the poignant story without feeling the impulse of practical sympathy for one whose first thought was for his country in the day of trial. Through the agency of our "Greatest of These" Fund, the quality of sympathy, which, like mercy, is "twice blessed," may be converted into the true coin of practical aid.

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors, and (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help?

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MR. W. O. BOYLAN, Beech House, Dublin, writes:
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JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

As Ye Sow——

Perhaps even Mr. Austen Chamberlain will be convinced presently that his handling of the national finances is leading straight to disaster. According to the last Return of Public Income and Expenditure, the amount paid into the Exchequer in respect of the new Treasury Bonds up to the 15th inst. amounted to no more than £2,600,000, and failure—blank, hopeless failure—is writ large over this latest attempt at reducing the floating debt. It only needs to be mentioned that this unfunded debt is in the region of 1,300 millions, to show the ludicrous inadequacy of the public's response to the Chancellor's appeal. Probably the figure mentioned does not represent the total subscriptions, but multiply it by ten if you like and the result is still contemptible as compared with the country's requirements.

An Attractive Investment.

What makes it worse is that the new Bonds are really a very attractive investment. Unlike most other Government securities, there is only the smallest risk of capital depreciation in their case; the fluctuating rate of interest with 7 per cent. as a start and a guaranteed minimum of 5 per cent. was an ingenious idea, and the option to claim repayment at par after five years left little to the chance of market fluctuations. And yet less than £3,000,000 was collected in the first fortnight! Surely it is not unfair to assume from this lamentable fiasco that investors have lost confidence in the financial policy of the Government.

An Uncompleted Deal.

Some weeks ago there was a very lively gamble in the shares of the British Oil and Cake Mills on the report (which was well founded) that the African and Eastern Trade Corporation was negotiating for the purchase of the property. No details transpired, but the idea most favoured in the market was that the shares would be taken over at £4 apiece, and the price rose rapidly from about 35s. to 57s. Alas for human hopes! The British Oil Cake directors have announced that they regard the offer made as totally inadequate and the negotiations have been definitely abandoned. They try to sweeten this bitter pill by recommending shareholders to await the forthcoming report before attempting to estimate the value of their property—but all the same, the price has dropped back to 45s.

Railway Deficit.

Figures issued by the Ministry of Transport show that in February there was an actual loss of about £180,000 on the working of the railways under Government control, in spite of the increase in goods rates which came into force in January. For eleven months of the financial year the Government has to make good a deficit of over 38 millions to bring the net revenue up to pre-war standard, although a far larger traffic is now being handled. No doubt official control is partly responsible for the poor results, but do the workers really believe that wages can be paid for any length of time irrespective of revenue? And if rates are again raised, the vicious circle is started all over again.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondents as evidence of good faith.)

E. S. C. (Cheltenham).—I think your friend is right. The only shares that have any market value are *Palmarejos*, which you can sell on the Stock Exchange if you hold the certificates. Ask the firm you bought them from if they will take back the other shares you mention.——NIL DESPERANDUM (Stoke-on-Trent).—*Fen Farming:* I think it is much too speculative and if you wanted to get your money out there must be difficulty in selling.——DEMOBILISED (Belfast) and F. L. (Handsworth).—*Direct Fish Supplies:* The idea is good and the company came out under strong auspices. There will, however, be considerable difficulties in organising the business and no immediate results can be expected. The shares were at a discount the last quotation I saw—some time ago.——E. J. K. (Swansea).—*Bukit Sembawang* and *Chersonese* are the best, but *Brit. Estates of Java* and *Way Halim* have fairly good prospects and are worth holding.——H. E. K. (Forest Gate).—*Victory Bonds:* The question is whether you sold bonds of the *face value* of £100 or of only £85. If the former you are entitled to about £77 10s.; if the latter to £65 17s. 6d. It seems to me very unlikely that the *face value* of your bonds was £85, in which case the Department has made a mistake that will be easily rectified.——E. R. J. B. (Southsea).—*Farrow's Bank:* I think it is quite safe, but of course it is not nearly so *large* as the other bank mentioned.——E. B. (Balham).—*Consols:* There would be no great advantage in exchanging into War Loans at the present price. You would get a little more interest, but the chances of capital appreciation are much smaller. No; there is no chance of repayment for many years to come.——M. W. (Folkestone).—*Anglo-French Oil:* The company was wound up in 1918 and the shares are valueless. Prospects at one time looked promising.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

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[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

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LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

E. J. S. (Ware).—"I am writing to you as the member for Great Britain." Sshl You'll make Lloyd George *so* jealous.

"EX-SAPPER" (Nigeria).—"A good way to stop profiteering by the higher-ups and combines is to employ a few hundred Sinn Feiner assassins." We should prefer a properly constituted Hanging Committee.

"EX-SAPPER" (Nigeria).—"Is it not time the Government stopped sending out to our democratic dominions overseas Governors with such high-sounding titles as Lord Tomnoddy and the Duke of Blueblood, with their titled entourage?" Surely it is written that we all love a lord?

A. H. (Sydenham).—"Where do flies go in the winter time?" Obviously, to the glass factories to be made into blue-bottles.

F. R. (Penarth).—"If I had my way, wives should be able to demand their freedom after five years' desertion." So we think, although some folks argue that the change would be dis-Astorous.

"REVENGE" (United States).—Your letter does not clearly state whom you intend to murder. Kindly spare our office-boy, who supports a widowed mother.

"A BRITISH WOMAN" (London, W.).—If your *nom-de-plume* is genuine, you should have more sympathy with the shop-assistants at John Lewis & Co.'s, who appear to have a genuine grievance.

"GOOD AMERICAN" (United States).—"You should get down on your two knees and thank God for all the American boys did for you English." A further choice sample of the lying bluster of Uncle Sam.

F. D. (Redruth).—Parliament is now arranging a scheme of pensions for elderly blind people. We hope it will soon be in working order.

"CONSTANT READER" (Beverley).—For information about training centres for discharged soldiers, apply to your local War Pensions Secretary. You can get name and address from the Post Office, if you don't know them.

J. L. and M. S. (Graz, Austria).—We can't, for reasons our readers well know, assist the return of your husbands and yourselves to this country.

"READER."—"We are trading with the Hun; we are all going to trade with the Hun so as to have a land fit for heroes, for nobody but a hero *can* live in it." A hero or a cheerio.

"UBIQUE" (Chesham Bois).—"If they would only give the working man decent beer and baccy at a decent price, he would not make such a nuisance of himself." If he hears you call him a nuisance he'll be after you.

R. T. (Westminster).—"Old JOHN BULL is very clever; may he live for ever and ever." Poetry a bit groggy, but no mistaking your polite intention.

"READER" (London).—"I fully endorse your opinion of the Budget." Thank God for that.

G. P. O'C. (Landport).—Some time ago we wrote about those derelict and useless "forts" around naval ports. They contain millions of first-class bricks, and the sooner they are scrapped the better.

C. E. W. (Parkstone).—The man who says that he would be passing rich on 25s. a week is either a prevaricator or a philosopher.

"CITIZEN" (Tunbridge Wells).—We can imagine your "horror" at seeing cases of dates "stacked up for the pigs to eat." Didn't you wish it was dark?

"A. B. C." (Amritsar).—If, as you say, the Indian Secretary is "pandering to revolutionaries and cut-throats," he certainly ought to be told about it. We must look into the matter.

"SURVEYOR" (Warwickshire) tells us of a Warwickshire roadman whose wages the District Council have raised to 2s. 6d. a day. Hope the man won't spend the money in riotious living.

L. H. (Cricklewood).—But is a woman's jumper an "essential commodity" within the meaning of the Act?

E. A. (Acton).—Ten shillings per dozen is certainly not an excessive price to pay for knitting infants' coats, but A. Sutton & Co., Christchurch Ave., Brondesbury, expressly state that "you cannot earn a living by our work." As a pocket-money job it doesn't seem good enough.

F. B. (Sunderland).—We pity the poor fellow who is struggling to maintain a family of 11 children on 54s. a week. Between ourselves, he has overdone it.

"DISSATISFIED" (Cumberland).—The gentleman who said he would rather go to prison than pay his wife's income tax was evidently of a thrifty turn of mind.

H. A. M. (Claremorris).—We note that you intend to become "one of the Chief Controllers of the trade of the world." Thanks for early intimation.

"SAUCY GUARD" (Wimbledon).—Your objection to our motto is hypercritical, as the landlady observed when the lodger protested against bones being in the suet pudding.

J. W. P. (Carnarvon).—We note that, as regards boxing contests, the young men of Carnarvon are "up against the Free Church Council." We back the young 'uns.

"WAR SCARRED." — You tell us of a Conchy salesman in Regent Street, objected to by all other employees, and who got a rise in salary the other week. As you say the partner who granted that rise knows nothing of the facts of the case, you should put him wise.

D. F. S. T. (H.M.S. *Yarmouth*).—So glad your welcome at Chili was not a chilly 'un, but a warm 'un. It is what Jack deserves, and may he always get his deserts.

S. N. (Poplar) says he has a housing scheme which will "accommodate one million to five million people in 12 months." He should tell the Minister of Health about it.

H. A. (Newborough).—You sent a parcel of skins to a firm of furriers in Smithfield, on the strength of their price list, and can get no reply. If readers would not deal with firms they know nothing about, it would make our job easier.

F. T. (Devonport).—We don't like the idea of a German holding a publican's licence in Devonport. Or elsewhere in this forgetful country.

MRS. R. K. (Liverpool).—In view of the demands for domestic workers, you should have no difficulty in finding a better position than "cooking for ten people for 16s. a week."

S. P. (Barry).—You're the cannibal's favourite soup—a broth of a boy.

W. K. S. (Bournemouth).—Thanks for postcard, but do have mercy on our beautiful eyes.

"SALLY" (Brackenbush). — "Black swine" was, of course, a quotation. "No gentleman uses the word nigger." We live and learn.

G. K. (Birchfield).—We sympathise in the loss of your son, only 15, in a torpedoed vessel. You saw, in a Sunday paper, that Germany was to pay £1,000 to families of seamen so foully slain, and you should write to that journal for the information you require. Sadly we fear the quest is hopeless.

"CAPTAIN" (Wandsworth).—We have frequently exposed servants' agencies for taking fees for negative services. Unless, however, there is a clear case of obtaining money by false pretences we don't see what can be done.

J. C. (Reading).—"If only Mr. Chamberlain knew what he is doing he would be surprised." Also he would be surprised if he knew what he isn't doing.

F. S. (Hastings).—As things stand, the small shopkeeper is at the mercy of the rent profiteer, a scandal that should be remedied by the new Rent Restriction Bill.

"LONDONER" (Birmingham).—We note that you "heard a dear preacher at the Cathedral on Sunday evening." Was it by any chance the darling Bishop?

M. S. (Keighley).—Sorry cannot trace "piece of pie" you sent us. Was it printer's or pastry-cook's?

J. H. (Newtownards).—We note your suggestion that the telephone should be connected with ships in dock to enable the sailors "to 'phone their wives and sweethearts." Or to order in a supply of tripe and onions?

"DISGUSTED" (Ramsgate).—Sorry no space to detail the harsh treatment you have received "at the hands of the hierarchy of the Civil Service." Have they stopped your beer-money?

"SOLDIER" (Chatham).—"If you call this fair, I have another name for it." Right-ho, old fruit; use yours.

M. O. (King's Cross).—Just through the chance of seeing a name in JOHN BULL you have found an old friend, lost sight of for many years. Don't mislay him again.

MESSRS. RAYS (Theobald's Road), apropos of our recent paragraph, "Won't you go for Ninepence," say that the goods in question were second-hand, and that the increase in the sum offered for purchase was due solely to the fact that, pending the acceptance of their original tender, they had disposed of the things at a very small trading profit.

C. L. (Sydenham) and OTHERS.—The result of the St. Dunstan's £500 Competition was announced in the *Daily Express* of May 15th, it being found impossible to procure space for its insertion in the *Daily Mail*, as was anticipated.

"A BRITISHER" (San Francisco).—"At the Rialto Picture Palace here, when the welcome to the Prince of Wales at San Diego was on the screen, people hissed." The geese!

"INSPECTOR" (Beds.).—The R.S.P.C.A. might pay their inspectors better. It is hard to protect animals when the family at home is worried about food and things.

"A WEEKLY READER" (Hull).—The Prince of Wales did not grouse because railwaymen in New Zealand were on strike, so why should we?

MR. PARTRIDGE (Newsagent, 69, Cross Street, Islington) has lost his Irish terrier. Answers to name of Pat, if you call him. Anybody calling?

D. D. S. (Dover).—You remind us of Jeremiah on Jerusalem. Always look on the bright side of things. If you can't see the sun, keep a sharp look-out for the moon.

C. H. (Marazion, Cornwall).—"If some of the tastes for which Quœnie Gerald caters are abnormal, what does it matter? Abnormal tastes are not wrong. Nothing is wrong except cruelty." Your opinion is your own.

J. N. (Boston).—Solomon said that good understanding giveth favour, but the way of transgressors is hard. Never mind the gee-gees, put your money on Sol.

"STRICTLY PRIVATE" (W. Newport).—"I must have a try for your £1,000 Bullets prize." By all means. Somebody must make a great hit in the world.

D. G. C. (London, S.E.) and ANONYMOUS.—So you bought in the street copies of evening papers with the news, printed by rubber stamp, "Beckett Wop," the issues being dated March 29th and May 4th respectively. Doesn't it strike you the result was stamped by the boy, who so sold his old papers?

M. M. T. (Honiton).—You expect too much out of life. You can't have more than the cat *and* its skin.

W. B. (Exmouth).—We certainly think the National Teachers' Union ought to have done more to help the superannuated teachers.

"ADEPS" (Liverpool).—"When you travel by the train, tram, or 'bus, or aeroplane, Get JOHN BULL, and it gets you Interested all the way through." Sir, our hat is raised to you.

"SIGMA" (Cardiff).—We have looked carefully at your "pen-picture with two sides," which, to be quite candid, has given us the squirms.

G. W. (Parkstone).—In our judgment, sixpence a day is an inadequate tea allowance for "a growing lad," especially if his fancy runs to shrimps or winkles.

"REGULAR READER" (London, E.).—From what you tell us, it appears that the Dockers' Union have no power to prevent the employment of youngsters at the expense of married men. More's the pity!

A. D. D. L. (Okehampton).—"Why not reduce the police?" Do you mean in girth or number?

G. W. P. (Acton, W.).—The "lust for ceremony" in certain Government Departments is certainly most provoking. You have found a nice name for it, though.

Y. A. B. (Lagos).—Sorry cannot undertake to distribute JOHN BULL gratis, although at the modest price of twopence it is practically a gift.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

In the Middle Ages.

Our illustration shows a French Knight, during the Hundred Years War, paying his ransom with gold rose-nobles—60,000 of these coins were paid to ransom Bertrand du Guesclin, the famous Constable of France.

The "Money" Series No. 4.

Do you say that Ransoms are not paid in these days?

Think a moment!

Have you never had a friend or parent stricken down by sickness—a life in the balance—reclaimed by the skill of the Doctor? A life *ransomed*—at a cost! For, somebody's savings went to pay the Specialist's fees—the costly nursing—the long convalescence.

There will come a time when you are getting on in years—when you hope to rest from your labours and take things easy, with a bit of money put by. By that "bit of money" you ransom yourself from the hardship of working to the end of your days.

Any such use of money which makes you healthier and happier is indeed a Ransom. But to have the money you must *save* it. Begin NOW. It's never too soon to start.

There is no way which makes thrift so easy, safe and profitable as the *regular* accumulation of Savings Certificates.

Buy them week by week, or—better—join your local Savings Association. It exists solely to help you make yourself better off.

Savings CERTIFICATES

Obtainable through a Savings Association, or from any Bank, Money Order Post Office or Official Agent. Or you can buy them by instalments by asking at any Post Office for 6d. Savings Stamps and a card (free) on which to stick them.

Berkeley

THE Berkeley Easy Chair is designed and constructed so as to give the greatest ease. The springs are steel-coppered, long and flexible, and are fitted in the back, seat and front edge. The latter has an independent front, making the seat very resilient and adding greatly to the life of the chair. The Upholstery is thorough, and a most restful lounge chair is the result. Durable and artistic coverings.

Price £5 : 15 : 0 or 17/6 with order and balance 18/6 monthly.

Sold on the Money-Back Principle.

Every Berkeley is delivered carriage paid soon after receipt of first payment with order, and if not completely satisfactory it may be returned AT OUR EXPENSE, and all money paid will be REFUNDED.

If unable to call, write NOW for samples of coverings and full particulars, sent post free

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.,
Manufacturing Upholsterers,
(Dept. J.B.) 76-78, OLD KENT RD., LONDON, S.E.1

The Greatest Value ever offered in Easy Chairs.

IN cottage and in mansion there is a welcome for the Berkeley Easy Chair. It is a fine example of the economy of mass production. It embodies the best principles of high-class chair manufacture. It is unrivalled for Comfort, Durability and Value.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

56 lb. finest washing soap 21/- direct from factory. Carr. Pd. British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 46, Victoria St. Manchester.

STANDARD CONDUCTED BATTLEFIELD TOURS.—Every Saturday London to Ostend, Zeebrugge, Brussels, Louvain, Ypres, Bruges, Antwerp, Paris, the Somme, etc. Fully inclusive Fare without extras, Hotels, Excursions, Tips, 2nd. class travel from £7 15s (weekend) £10 15s. (week). Standard Tours Ltd, 44, Piccadilly, Manchester, or Agents.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Northampton Factory. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots. Send for catalogue.—John Emmet Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE."—Simply write these two words on a P.C., add your name and address, and post it. You will then receive my huge, free, 112 Page Catalogue, a Book that means lower prices for you that will save you money. 20 models—"Captain" Steamers from £10 10s., pounds below other makes. Tyres, Accessories, Household goods, Drapery, Raincoats, etc., Most of them at staggering prices. No profiteering. But get book for which there is no obligation. Just send the postcard now, and you will be mighty pleased you did it. H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 82, Burnley.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Skilled Tradesmen required. Pay 3/- to 5/6 on joining, rising to 12/- per day. Age 18 to 38, and for ex-service men 18 to 38. A limited number of boys of good education (age 16½ to 18) for training as Pay Clerks. For conditions of service, Separation Allowances, etc., call or write to Inspector of Recruiting, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

SACCHARINE TABLETS.—Prices: 500 3/6, 1,000 6/6 post free. Larger quantities at special prices—D. Boyle (Dept. J.B.), 16, Drummond Crescent, Euston

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacoa—the Liquid Nerve Tonic to Curacoa Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

BARGAIN NOVELS.—Ex-library fiction renovated. Equal to new. Send for list to W. H. Smith and Sons' Circulating Library, 186, Strand, or at their bookstalls or bookshops.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hand-weaving, all wool tweed; direct from weaver to wearer, 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 54), 86, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? There's many wanting to know you. Send 7½d. for "The Link" (Not Matrimonial). LINK, 8, Wine Office Court, E.C.

KODAKS and other secondhand cameras at bargain prices. Send for list of 1,000 bargains, post free. Easy payments and exchanges arranged. City Sale and Exchange, 105B, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

CAMERAS WANTED.—HIGH PRICES PAID.—CITY SALE AND EXCHANGE, 105B, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

RUBBER SHARE GUIDE New Edition.—Just published. Records of nearly 600 rubber companies. 1s. 6d post free. Depot. E. J. Commercial Journals Ltd., 5, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

CAN YOU WRITE.—How to make writing pay. Send for particulars to E. Alexander (Room 16) 244, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

SPLENDID EASY SHAVING SAFETY RAZORS, with stropper and 3 good blades, 2/3 each; 10 days free trial. Tonnet 33, Cherry Lane, Walton, Liverpool.

LEATHER DIRECT FROM TANNERY.—Don't miss this offer. Sufficient for 3 pairs of Men's Soles or 3 pairs Women's Stout 5/- Medium 4/6 Light 3/- Post free. Dept D. Tannery, Ross, Herefordshire.

SHOPKEEPERS.—Our novelty the Move-o-graph will pay your rent during the coming season. Stationers, Fancy Goods Stores, Toy Shops, News Agents, Bazaars, send for particulars of the Living Photograph to Ivimey, Ltd., 10, Buckingham Street, Strand, London, W.C.

SUITINGS, COSTUMINGS.—All Botany Indigo Blues. Best quality. Patterns Free. Victoria Manufacturing Co., Victoria Mills, Low Moor, Bradford.

GENTS DOUBLE TEXTURE WATERPROOF COATS for Spring and Holiday wear direct from the Manufacturers. A limited quantity only, of a special line, with double back and shoulders, well ventilated—three shades of Fawn in various sizes, offered at exceptionally low price to clear. Send height and chest measurement, together with cash 59/-. If not entirely satisfied your money will be refunded in full, if coat is returned carriage paid. To secure this bargain send your order to-day, to Magee Bros. 19, Dolphin Street, Ardwick, Manchester.

YOU CAN COMMAND SUCCESS!

MORE PAY—MORE POWER—CAN EASILY BE YOURS.

Write to-day for free booklet: "How to Develop the Power of Achievement."

IF you wish to learn how **"to do the thing you want to do, to be the man you want to be, or to get the thing you want to have,"** this newly published booklet will show you the only scientific way to attain your desires.

If you are only half-successful—if you feel you are "a square peg in a round hole"—if you fail to shine in a social way—if you know you lack qualities which have caused some of your associates to forge ahead of you—there is no longer any need to worry. You can overcome every obstacle to success and happiness. You can attain leadership in any sphere of life, influence over others, and the ability to accomplish anything within human attainment. The first step is to obtain our booklet. Write at once for it—a postcard will do—to FUNK & WAGNALLS CO. (Dept. of The Society of Applied Psychology), 19th, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4.

What About the Future?

I.C.S. Training will qualify you for a responsible position without interfering in any way with your present occupation. It is private, can be studied at any time and in any place, and is within the means of all. Post this Coupon NOW

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.
31, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.

Please send me your free book containing full particulars of the Course of Correspondence Training before which I have marked X

.. Mining Engineering	..	.. Business Training	
.. Mechanical	,,	.. Salesmanship	
.. Electrical	,,	.. Advertising	
.. Marine	,,	.. Window Dressing	
.. Motor	,,	.. Textile Manufacturing	
.. Steam	,,	.. Wireless Telegraphy	
.. Civil	,,	.. Modern Languages	
.. Building		.. Furniture Making	
.. Architecture		.. Farming	
.. Draughtsmanship		.. Chemistry	

Note.—If the subject desired is not in the above List, write it here: .....

Name .....

Address .....

LAST WEEK!—'Bullets' Holiday Prizes—LAST WEEK!

50 PRIZES of 10/- each

SECOND PRIZE £50

FIRST PRIZE £250

THIRD PRIZE £25

1,000 PRIZES of 2/6 each

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES of £10 each

10 HOLIDAY PRIZES of £20 each

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES £5 each

200 PRIZES 5/- each

5,000 TARGET PRIZES

HAVE THAT HOLIDAY & LET 'BULLETS' PAY FOR IT!

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated June 19th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 376.

WINNING THE DERBY	WHEN BOTTOMLEY RISES	VISITING IRELAND	WORKING TO RULE
LYING STILL	A MAN'S JOB	NOTICE TO QUIT	LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM
OVER THE RHINE	FETCHES THE GIRLS	HOLIDAY EXPENSES	HANDS 'N POCKET
MAID OF ALL WORK	MAKES GERMANY LAUGH	WHEN FORTUNE FROWNS	VICIOUS CIRCLE
RULE BRITANNIA	PAYING THE MINERS	SEEING THE PICTURES	NOBODY'S DARLING
LABOUR'S AMBITION	BRIGHTER OUTLOOK	BREAKING IT GENTLY	AFTER THE RACE
A FAIR KNOCKOUT	WHEN MOTHER'S OUT	TOO HAPPY FOR WORDS	COMING BACK
MODERN DRESS	GETTING HOME	IDEAL HUSBAND	GETTING SLACK

Closing Date, Thursday, June 3rd.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(376) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 3rd

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(376) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 376. "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, June 3rd.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(376) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, June 3rd.

Example_____
Bullet

Example_____
Bullet

(376) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.

Signed_____
Address_____

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute straightness will be duly set aside.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 374th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. F. O. CARR,
4, Front Street, Bedlington.

Example:—SAINTS AND SINNERS.
Bullet:—ONE'S 'NARROW,' OTHER'S 'WIDE.'

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

MR. A. W. IRONS,
Spenby House, Mount Avenue, Leicester.
Example:—ONLY A RUMOUR.
Bullet:—THEY'VE STRUCK FOR LESS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

MR. A. SPARKHAM,
48, Chatsmynd Road, Southsea.
Example:—NOBODY WANTS.
Bullet:—DIVORCE LAWS OUTRAGING NATURE'S.

10 PRIZES OF £3 EACH:

MR. J. ATTWOOD, Bennetts Green, Capel, Surrey:
EMPTY HOUSE—"NO REASONABLE OFFER ACCEPTED."

MR. E. J. BAILEY, 96, Hampton Road, Ilford:
BRAVE MAN—"FINISHED JOB"—WANTS ANOTHER.

MR. H. W. CLAYDON, 18, Woodville Road, Thornton Heath:
BIT OF FLUFF—AND MIRROR—FLAPPER'S AMMUNITION.

MR. J. MORRISON, Parton, Scotland:
CORNERED—THEN BULLY TRIES DIPLOMACY.

MRS. DAWKINS, 57, Manor Road, Leyton, E.10:
WITHOUT A GRIEVANCE—THE MEMBER NOBODY WANTS.

MR. R. JACKSON, 7, Fishwick View, Preston:
NATIONAL DEBT—BEATS LEAGUE AS PACIFIST.

MR. A. SAUNDERS, 56, Ombersley Rd., Newport, Mon.:
NOBODY WANTS—BRITAIN'S CUSTOMERS KEPT WAITING.

MR. W. DAVIES, 306, Baltic Street, Glasgow:
BIT OF FLUFF—SEASIDE BREEZES MAKE "FASTER." (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon).

MR. W. COX, The Library, Lympstone, South Devon:
ANNOYING THE PUBLIC—PROHIBITION, FOR "ONE THING."

MR. W. CLAYTON, Childwall Road, Ossett, Yorks:
DOING A LOT—PITY IT ISN'T INFECTIOUS.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MR. T. F. MATHEWSON, Barmby-on-the-Marsh, near Howden, East Yorks:
BIT OF FLUFF—INDEMNITY COMPARED WITH DEBT.

MR. B. N. LOWE, 13, St. Paul's Square, Bedford:
ASKING TOO MUCH—OF EMPLOYERS—NOT TOMMY.

MR. W. MAHONEY, 5, Theberton Street West, Liverpool Road, N.1:
EMPTY HOUSE—TILL PEACE RETURNED—UNION.

MR. T. CLARK, 20, Gladstone Street, Lemington-on-Tyne:
MISTAKEN KINDNESS—FEEDING "THE BUTCHER'S" KIDDIES.

MR. I. JONES, 9, Glencoe Villas, New Road, Rhosddu, Wrexham:
NOBODY WANTS—RULE BRITANNIA—BY THUMB.

MR. W. TAYLOR, 65, Spring Street, Rishton, Lancs.:
LOSING HIS HEAD—WORKER—WHEN GIVEN IT.

MR. T. C. BEVAN, Coedtremig, Penllegaer, Swansea:
ASKING TOO MUCH—"BELIEVE ME"—FUTURE CANDIDATES.

MR. E. W. WATSON, Sutton Retford, Notts:
DOING A LOT—CURE FOR "GENERAL DEPRESSION."

MR. G. TURNER, 20, Holyoake Terrace, Workington:
SAINTS AND SINNERS—FORMER SECURE CLEVEREST LAWYERS.

MR. R. T. PIERCE, 10, Swayfield Avenue, Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.
ANNOYING THE PUBLIC—"NOTHING REASONABLE" IN PEACE.

A Complete List of Cash and other Prize Winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE SCHEME anyone above the age of 21 can be insured against fire.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company in every other country would certainly exceed, per annum, £1 for £1 to £10 thereabouts.

We have made our insurance so simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered member, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks ..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Remitted by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

May 29, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 63, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

May 29, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

☞ LOOK OUT NEXT WEEK FOR A SPECIAL ONE WEEK "BULLETS" HOLIDAY PRIZE OFFER.

DERBY PRIZE - Your Last Chance - DERBY PRIZE

£1,000 MUST BE WON for NAMING FIRST FOUR HORSES in THE DERBY or NEXT BEST COUPON

THIS IS THE LAST WEEK of our Derby offer. There is no entrance fee and the £1,000 MUST BE WON in any event.

LIST OF POSSIBLE STARTERS.

ABBOT'S TRACE	EIGHTH DIVISION	HARSERO	SERMENT D'AMOUR
ALDERSEY.	FIREWORK	HARSHAL NEIL	SILVERN
ALLERBY	GATTAMELATA	HESSINA	SORARUS
ARMAIS	GLEN EAGLE	HIGHTY TIGHTY POWER	SORREL
ATTILIUS	GOLDEN GUINEA	ORPHEUS	SPEARWORT
BARTRY	GREAT JOY	PALADIN	SPION KOP
BRUCE LOCKE	GREAT SEAL	PELOPS	SURCOAT
CALIGULA	GREEK VINE	POLTAVA	SVENGALI
CALLAGHAN	HERODSAA	POLUMETIS	SWYNBURN
CAMARALZAMAR	HE GOES	POLYDIPSIA	TETRATEMA
CELESTRIAL	JOHN ASTUTE	POLYDOR	TETRAMETER
CHARLEBELLE	KERASOS	PONTELAND	TREDENNORD
CHARLIE WISE	KING WING	PRIMNUS BOND	THE O'MALLEY
CHRYSOPOLIS	KIRKALLOWAY	PRINCE GALAHAD	THE SHARK
DAYLIGHT PATROL	LLAMA	RARA AVIS	VIVALDI
DOUBLE RED	LORD THANET	SAINTLY SINNER	WHEABU
DYRAMO	MANTON	SARCHEDON	ZERBINO

This list is published for the assistance of competitors and every care has been taken to ensure its accuracy. We do not, however, guarantee that the name of every possible runner has been included. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of the racing columns in "The National News" or the "Sunday Evening Telegram" before filling up their coupons.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

RULES (which must be strictly adhered to).

1. All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL and "The National News" announcing this Competition. Coupons must be written in ink, and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.
2. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon placing the first four horses in accordance with the official result of the Derby to be run June 2nd, 1920. If no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon placing the first three. If no competitor succeeds in placing a coupon with the first, four or three horses, the prize will be awarded to the sender of the best coupon received. In the event of a tie, or ties, the £1,000 prize will be equally divided. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000.
3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted. Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.
4. Any coupons received later than Monday, May 31st, will be disqualified.
5. The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

This Competition is run in conjunction with "The National News."

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all Entries as follows: "Derby Competition, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2." Write "Derby" in the top left-hand corner of envelope.

COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE DERBY COUPON.

CLOSING DATE, MONDAY, MAY 31st.

HOW TO FILL IN THIS COUPON.

In the spaces below, opposite the words "1st," "2nd," "3rd" and "4th" respectively, **WRITE IN INK** the names of the horses you think will finish in that order.

1st.....

2nd.....

3rd.....

4th.....

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Derby Competition in accordance with the Rules and Conditions on this page, and I agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed .....

Address.....

.....

Derby Competition

LOOK OUT FOR ANOTHER [illegible] PRIZE.

Hinde's

HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any required shade desired — [illegible]

It is [illegible] three-quarters of a million [illegible] Medical Certificates accompany each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask or direct from HINDES Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Wavers.

IRON-OX

Tiny Tonic Tablets for INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LIVER, or ANÆMIA.

50 Tablets ON SALE 250 for 1/3 EVERYWHERE. 5/-

TATCHO

The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3. 2/9. 4/6

Kynoch Bicycles

The "Carrier" has been designed, as its name implies, for tradesmen's messengers, but the carrier itself is detachable. There are eleven other models. For Illustrated Catalogue "B" write— KYNOCH LIMITED LION WORKS, WITTON, BIRMINGHAM

GET YOUR LINO

CATESBYS are the originators of Cork Lino, and, as your good mone might as well get the original Lino while you are buying a floor covering, write or call for patterns or price of Catesbys Cork Lino before you place your order anywhere. Write to CATESBYS LTD. (Dept. 19) Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.

From CATESBYS

WEB EQUIPMENT CLEANER

The original MILLS EQUIPMENT CLEANER again obtainable at all Canteens, WATERPROOFS, CLEANS AND RESTORES WEB ACCOUTREMENTS. 6d. per Packet Approved by War Office.

MILLS CLEANER CO., 16, Nile Street, London, N. 1.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

Gives instant relief from Catarrh, Asthma, etc. The Standard Remedy for over 60 years

AT ALL CHEMISTS

4/3 A TIN

HAVE YOU ALSO DONE YOUR DUTY?

Many thousands of responsible people—PARENTS, TEACHERS, CLERGY, etc.—who have the welfare of the young generation at heart, have already been supplied with the means of ENLIGHTENING CHILDREN on the FACTS OF LIFE and the dangers of ignorance in sexual matters.

This delicate subject must be dealt with in a tactful way.

If you require assistance write to the N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, for the necessary literature and information, and mark the envelope "MEDICAL" (A).

All correspondence is treated in a private and confidential manner, and replies are sent in a plain cover.

This announcement is made by the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D. Sir Francis Champneys, Bart., M.D. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Fabrics, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Serges, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Pottery & Appliances, etc. Grand value. EASY TERMS. J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

TO CURE INDIGESTION in both STOMACH and BOWEL take CICFA because CICFA restores DIGESTION

Thousands say, "I never feel 'fit'"; thousands more say "I am always in pain. I have pain at the pit of the stomach, a burning pain between the Shoulder Blades; I have pain soon after eating, or pain two hours after eating; dull pain in the head; sharp neuralgic pain in the head; muscular pain deep in the back; Sciatic nerve pain at the back of one or both thighs; and with all these pains, I have distress, misery, and weakness, which is often worse than pain."

Yet all these pains and misery are due to the same cause as lack of fitness—that is, to INDIGESTION in Stomach and Bowel.

Those who are unfit, and those who suffer the pain do not know these simple facts; they do not know how the trouble is caused; they do not know that digestion takes place chiefly in the Bowel instead of in the Stomach; and they do not understand how Indigestion must be treated if it is to be cured, and therefore do not understand why Cicfa is a scientific cure.

DIGESTION begins in the mouth through the effect of the saliva upon the food; is continued in the stomach by the Digestive Ferments, etc., which are there supplied, and completed in the Bowel by further Digestive Ferments, etc.

Indigestion starting at any one point upsets digestion elsewhere. As Indigestion may start at any point, a remedy which can cure must contain such ingredients as are able to correct the trouble wherever it may start. It is useless, therefore, to take Rhubarb, or Soda, or purgatives, or mineral oils, etc., because they have *no* effect upon digestion, but only remove the undigested masses which contain the nourishment.

By taking Cicfa, perfect Stomach Digestion will be ensured.

The nourishment thus extracted from the food will be absorbed, and the remaining food, chiefly Starchy, will pass on through the lower end of the Stomach into the small Bowel, where the acid from the Stomach must be neutralised, and the digestion of the starchy food commenced. As the contents move slowly downwards, this digestive process is continued.

As Digestion proceeds, the nourishment is thus extracted from the food and absorbed through the Bowel walls into the blood.

The Bile Circulation will be corrected and Fermentation will gradually cease, then there will be no "Starch Balls," nor hard masses, formed in the Bowel; no gases or Flatulence; no acrid acids or other impurities formed, but the nourishment from this Starchy food will be absorbed as the nourishment from the Albuminous food was absorbed from the Stomach.

Thus the blood will grow richer and purer; the nerve centres and tissues will be rapidly nourished, toned, producing a feeling of strength and fitness throughout the body.

The nourishment having thus been absorbed, the refuse will reach the lower Bowel and be naturally expelled. Therefore, relief from all the pain and misery from Indigestion, and restoration to perfect fitness, can be secured only by restoring Digestion.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS.

In Stomach

GASES in Stomach or eructations.

Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.

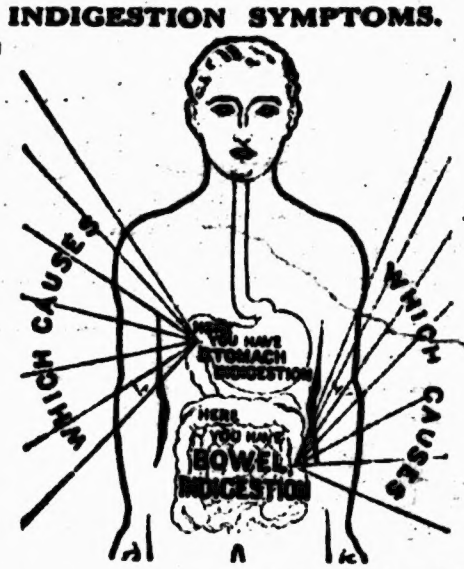
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.

TONGUE coated white all over.

COMPLEXION blotchy with redness of Nose, Spots and Pimples.

EATING not desired, Vomiting occasionally.

PAINS darting through Chest and Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.



In Bowel.

GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.

ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge
(b) Gout
(c) Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.

EATING disliked, or loathed, Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowels, Griping and CONSTIPATION with all its misery.

NOW READ MR. DAVID'S WORDS.

"Now I eat whatever I desire."

"I wish all Indigestion Sufferers to know that every word I say is true."

3, Foxham Road, Tufnell Park, N.

"Dear Sirs,—Some time ago I wrote to you for a sample of your Indigestion remedy, Cicfa. The sample gave me such instant relief that I continued by purchasing the small tubes. I had been suffering from Indigestion for about 2½ years, and had tried several other remedies, but I found them all failures. Then I took Cicfa, and found it necessary to take only three or four tubes, and I was and am now able to eat whatever I desire. I think honestly that Cicfa is most wonderful and deserves the highest praise. I always strongly recommend it to any of my friends that I find afflicted with Indigestion. I really cannot find words to express my gratitude nor my pleasure at having found a remedy which really removes Indigestion as Cicfa has removed mine. I only hope that if you publish this letter those sufferers from Indigestion who read it will believe that every word I say is true, and will immediately take Cicfa, the only certain remedy. Thanking you for my present health and for being able to enjoy life again.

Yours truly, F. L. DAVID."

B. H. L., of Stroud Green, writes:

"Dear Sirs,—I have long been a sufferer from chronic Indigestion. No treatment did me any good. I have tried practically the whole of the so-called 'Indigestion cures which are advertised so much, but the result was the same.

"In March last, I was advised to go away for a change, and put on milk diet, as I was told my Stomach was absolutely out of order. I returned but little improved. Shortly after I came back, I noticed one of your advertisements, and obtained a large bottle, and I am delighted to inform you that after taking contents of same I felt quite fit, and am now enjoying the best of health. I have recommended Cicfa to several of my friends, and they have obtained great benefit. You may make whatever use you like of this testimonial, provided my name and address are not used.

"Assuring you that I shall always remember what Cicfa has done for me.—I am, Yours gratefully,

B. H. L."

CICFA restores DIGESTION. CICFA is a SCIENTIFIC CURE

Travelling, visiting, or eating away from home causes Constipation. That is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion. Cicfa restores Digestion.

18,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When thousands of British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need to write for a sample, you can purchase Cicfa and commence using it immediately.

Cicfa is sold everywhere. Prices 1/3 and 2/-

THE CICFA CO.,

8a, Duke Street, Manchester Sq., London.

"John Bull" 29/5/20

Printed and published by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD. 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Agents for the Colonies, Gordon and Gotch, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; also Imperial News Co., Ltd.; Toronto News Co., Ltd., and Montreal News Co., Ltd., Canada.